337328

JOHN BULL

Vol. XIV. No. 365. SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see Page 775.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull,
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

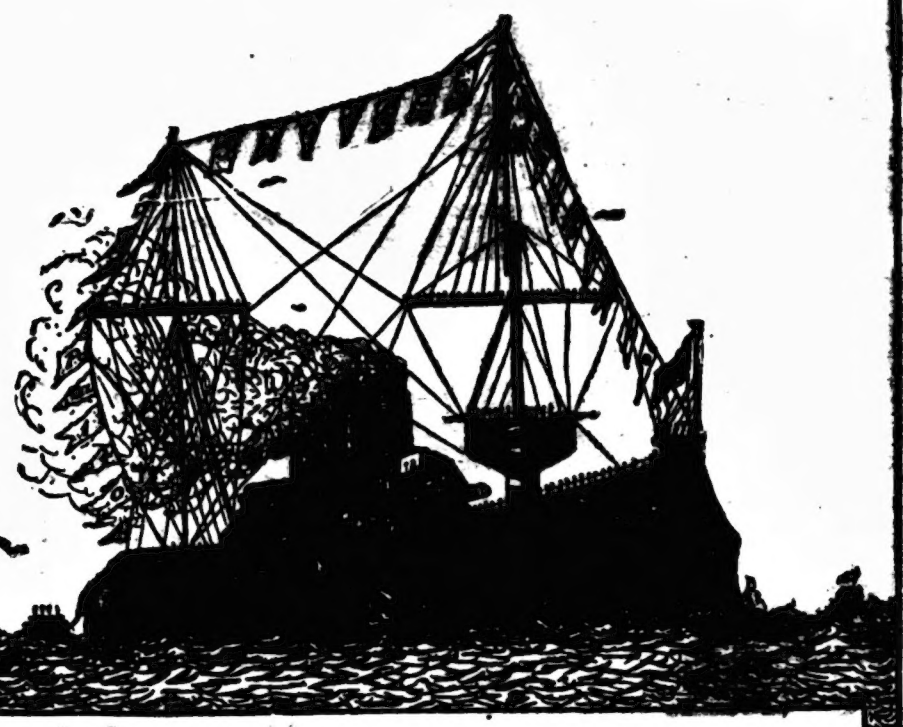
—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

£5 NOTES AS HOLIDAY PRIZES

SEE PAGE 798.

A TIP AS Strong as a Battleship



THE GREAT
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THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST THINGS SO FAR THIS SEASON.

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PILOT (Box 5), BEVERLEY, East Yorks.

THE TOTALISATOR.

LUCERNE SWITZERLAND.

Managing-Director
H. CULLERNE-BOWN.
ESTAB. 1908.

SEE PAGE 791.

CRICKET COMPETITION. NO. 2.

SEE PAGE 791.

"JOHN BULL" Entrance Form.

Matches starting on June 2 to June 16.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

MATCHES.

1. Surrey	v.	Hampshire.
2. Yorkshire	v.	Kent.
3. Warwickshire	v.	Northamptonshire.
4. Lancashire	v.	Kent.
5. Somerset	v.	Derbyshire.
6. Notts	v.	Yorkshire.
7. Worcestershire	v.	Gloucestershire.
8. Leicestershire	v.	Sussex.
9. Cambridge Univ.	v.	Hampshire.
10. Middlesex	v.	Surrey.
11. Worcestershire	v.	Kent.
12. Warwickshire	v.	Hampshire.
13. Sussex	v.	Derbyshire.
14. Middlesex	v.	Lancashire.
15. Warwickshire	v.	Sussex.
16. Derbyshire	v.	Hampshire.
17. Leicestershire	v.	Worcestershire.
18. Middlesex	v.	Warwickshire.
19. Notts	v.	Lancashire.
20. Hampshire	v.	Surrey.

I enter JOHN BULL Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 791, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

Cut here

Competitor's Guide.

As a guide to competitors we give below
LAST YEAR'S RESULTS
of the matches given on the attached coupon.

1. Match drawn.
2. Match drawn.
3. Warwickshire won by 303 runs.
4. Lancashire won by an innings and 27 runs.
5. Match drawn.
6. Yorkshire won by 5 wickets.
7. Gloucester won by 229 runs.
8. Leicester won by 6 wickets.
9. Match drawn.
10. Match drawn.
11. Kent won by an innings and 55 runs.
12. Match drawn.
13. Sussex won by 8 wickets.
14. Lancashire won by an innings and 8 runs.
15. Warwick won by 6 wickets.
16. Hants won by 54 runs.
17. Worcester won by 40 runs.
18. Middlesex won by 9 wickets.
19. Match drawn.
20. Match drawn.

As the competition is one of skill, you are also advised to study the cricket columns and reports given in the daily papers.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XIV. No. 365. Week ending Saturday, May 31st, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *and* SPORTING *enquiries should be addressed to the* CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C. *All other communications should be addressed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for MAY 24th, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number **802,632.**

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The League.

Between now and the Autumn, the scope and constitution of the John Bull League will undergo serious revision, and meanwhile its activities will, to some extent, remain in abeyance. Party politicians who may imagine that they have got rid of its troublesome attentions will, however, then have a rude awakening.

Piecrust Pledges.

An optimistic Irishman having sued his M.P. for non-fulfilment of election pledges, the Judge provoked laughter by exclaiming, "If there is any Member of Parliament in this world who has fulfilled all his pledges, I should like to see him!" This means (if anything) that, under the present Party system, it is idle for candidates to promise anything, as, once elected, they will have to obey Whips before constituents. Yet the constituents pay the salaries of £400 a year. Under a Business Government a contract will be a contract.

On the Knee!

"Germany is now humming—like a cheese. We cringe and bow and fawn all the time. The First Lord of the Admiralty proposes a holiday for shipbuilders, which is all very well from our point of view when we are ahead in the competition, but is not precisely tempting for the ambitious Teuton. Poor, dear old Granny Morley follows Mammy Haldane as a glorified tourist, and says she is only interested in picture galleries. Any visits she may happen to pay to Chancellors and Emperors are a mere matter of courtesy, utterly destitute of ulterior motives." Thus a correspondent!

Bluff?

This is certainly a crucial moment. When Germany tried to snatch Morocco by her impudent demonstration at Agadir, she was huffed and sterilized by the unexpected appearance of the United States of America as a fourth party behind the Triple Entente. But, now the Yankees are neutralised by Japanese threats and Germany has a free hand, the odd thing is that, instead of starting a raid, she suddenly sings small, releases spies, develops Anglomania, almost intones "Rule Britannia"! As she is not a fool, it is well to ask, what is her game? The obvious answer is that she is, trying to lull us into false security. "To the Day!" may be drunk silently under the cover of invitations to make a night of it! We shall soon be disillusioned.

The Game As It Is Played.

In the course of the recent by-election at Newmarket, the Marquis of Lincolnshire addressed a letter to the Radical candidate, his "dear Nicholls," in which he jauntily referred to "the Liberal agricultural policy." Now, with all his shortcomings, the rejected of Newmarket has a big dash of native honesty in his disposition, and the egregious bluff must surely have made him squirm. "Liberal agricultural policy," indeed! There never was "no sich pusson." The Government knew full well that they were likely to lose Newmarket, and they sent poor George Nicholls down to take the beating for them, and permitted him to talk about £1 a week for agricultural labourers. Had he chanced to win, his policy would have been consigned to the limbo of "unauthorised programmes," together with the Outhwaite single-tax and the Hemmerde "budget of peasants' reforms." How long, after Shrewsbury, can the sorry humbug last?

Labour Journalism.

We have always expressed our strong view that the Labour Party are not competent to run a journal of their own, and we have protested strongly against the application of Trade Union funds to newspaper enterprises foredoomed to commercial failure. We notice that the A.S.E., which we believe already has £5,000 invested in the *Daily Citizen*, is now taking a poll of its members on the subject of a levy of 3d. a head, for the purpose of providing that journal with further funds. We shall be interested in learning how many of the 158,000 members record their votes. Unless the poll is fairly representative of the general feeling of the Society, anything in the nature of a compulsory levy on the part of the Executive Council—especially as it is a provisional one—would be nothing short of a gross abuse of its office.

Our Prayers—Or Our Money.

Having asked for our prayers, the wily Chinese are now after our money. It was about the sharpest piece of finance that we have come across for many a day. As we have before observed, "Beware of Ah Sin!"

For Result of our First Cricket Contest. See page 765.

Inciting To Immorality.

The King's Proctor doubtless enjoys a high salary and a comfortable job, but we are not at all sure that he renders any useful service to the community. His duty, as most people are aware, is to watch over divorce proceedings and to see that the parties "play the game." In particular he is required to make sure that no "collusion" is taking place or, in other words, that no case goes through which is merely "a put up job." In the present state of the law there may be something to be said for such vigilance, but it is certainly hard to see what useful purpose can be served by forcing two people to live together when, according to the King's Proctor, they are straining every nerve to get a divorce and getting up to all sorts of pranks to deceive the Court into granting one. A man and woman who will pretend to immoral conduct for the sake of getting rid of each other are never lively to run well "in harness." Under the existing law the President of the Divorce Division is bound to say to such people, in effect, "Go and do what you say you have done and then come back." Such a state of affairs is hardly conducive to the decencies of domestic life. We hope soon to see a reasonable reform of the Divorce laws which will remove the exciting causes of collusion in matrimonial proceedings.

Fels, the Faddist.

Mr. Joseph Fels, who, we believe, possesses a little of every form of human property except land, lately returned from an extensive Single Tax crusade in the United States, and has now embarked for Spain, where he will shortly attend an international conference of land taxers. Mr. Fels appears to be a fiscal "hot gospeller" of the most rabid type, and both in statistics and in "Limehousing" he can give the Chancellor points. With the general principle that men should be taxed according to their means, we are in agreement; but why only land? Why is it that a capitalist who has amassed millions from the manufacture of soap—or even of cocoa—is an angel of light, while directly he sinks his fortune in Mother Earth he partakes of the odours of the Pit? Is it because his accumulated wealth is thenceforth less easily transferable to the Party? Perish the thought!

Seaman Evans's Diary.

It is said that the widow of the late Seaman Evans, who lost his life during the recent Scott Antarctic Expedition, has been handed her husband's diary, but has been forbidden to publish the matter it contains for two years. Doubtless the money which would have been obtained by this means would have been very welcome to Mrs. Evans, but it must not be forgotten that the amount to be raised from the sale of Captain Scott's own narrative was counted upon for the purpose of defraying part of the expenses of the expedition, and it is almost certain that the subordinate members of the party were prohibited by the terms of their agreement from anticipating or competing with the story of their chief. The caution which Mrs. Evans has received would appear, therefore, to be merely a friendly reminder that she was bound by the undertaking entered into by her late husband.

Holidays and Common Sense.

There is an apparently serious movement afoot to fix Easter differently because it has made holidays too early this year. It does not seem to occur to the wiseacres that the fault lies with poor Lord Avebury and the legislators who fixed on Easter Monday and Whit Monday for the popular carnivals. They need not have chosen movable feasts. Easter and Pentecost concern creeds, and may be left to Œcumenical Councils. But a Business Government would fix Bank Holidays on the first Mondays in May and June.

Saving His Bacon.

Why should domestic servants be shut out from the Labour Exchanges? Unemployed domestics are surely as deserving of State assistance as any other class of workers. In reply to a questioner, Mr. J. M. Robertson has stated that the Exchanges do not deal with domestic employment "for general reasons." Such a clumsy evasion of a plain question was unworthy of a Minister, and we should welcome an enumeration of the "general reasons" which have induced the Board of Trade to deny to domestic workers the privileges to which *prima facie* they are clearly entitled. In view of the "servant problem," which is apparently as far from solution as ever, the provision of State "registry offices" would be warmly welcomed by harassed mistresses, and would materially conduce to the comfort and convenience of servants in search of employment. We suggest to Mr. Robertson that he would be better employed, and would be better earning his salary, in attending to matters of this sort than in compiling learned treatises on the question whether Bacon wrote Shakespeare.

Who's Who For Nurses.

Should nurses be registered? This long-standing question has been revived by Dr. W. A. Chapple, M.P., who for some time past has been one of the most strenuous advocates of State registration. Dr. Chapple does not propose to penalise unqualified nurses, but suggests that there should be some sort of "hall-mark" to enable a discriminating public to recognise practitioners who have been "properly trained." Just here is the rub. What constitutes proper training? Almost every hospital has its own methods and tests, and there is no sort of guarantee that a "trained" nurse has passed through any "standard" curriculum. Until there is something like co-ordination between training authorities, central registration of all qualified persons can be but a rough indication of a nurse's acquirements. Why not an official directory to which, under proper safeguards, all nurses should be invited to contribute details of their training, qualifications and experience—the last, by the way, a by-no-means unimportant factor. Some such system would be an immense advance on the present chaotic conditions, and would do much to check certain flagrant abuses.

Letting In The Light.

No less than 410 cases are down for trial in the Probate and Divorce Division during the present Law Sittings. The bulk of these are matrimonial suits, but for the first time in the recent history of the Courts, the words "in camera" are missing from the list, although several cases are in prospect which would ordinarily be heard behind closed doors. This departure from precedent is, of course, due to the recent declaration that secret judicial proceedings are contrary to the letter as to the spirit of English Law, unless essential to justice. We welcome the final establishment of so salutary a principle, and are unperturbed by the dangers which certain worthy people are fain to discover in the change. Squeamish persons need not attend courts, and a word from the judge is usually sufficient to dispense with the presence of women and young persons whose morals are susceptible of contamination, while the Press has recently shown a commendable discretion in the reporting of salacious matter. "Let there be light—and plenty," is a safe rule where men's lives and liberties are at stake.

A New View of the Nude.

Here is a French answer to our question, "Is the nude rude?"—"The nude is always chaste, but when a dancer appears on the stage without any draperies, she is not so much a nude woman as an undressed one."

Turn to page 791. It may be worth £1,000 to you.

Emigrants and the "White Star."

There is no end to the complaints of the emigrant third-classers; if there were half as many in regard to their treatment on British railways the companies would have to alter their ways at once. "I would like to draw your attention to the way emigrants are treated on the 'White Star Line,'" says a Lancashire reader. "We are at present docked at Cape Town before continuing our journey to Australia on the *Irishman*." He complains that between certain times it is impossible to get enough water; that the beds are brushwood, and so hard that one wakes up stiff and tired; that "the under-sheet is changed once a week, and that is all the bed clothing we have washed;" that all sorts of meat is roasted together and often returned from the tables untouched; that the fish (three times a week) is so salt that one thirsts all the rest of the day; that the ship is a cargo boat, and one cannot walk the deck without banging one shins into machinery, etc. We could have told him the *Irishman* is a cargo boat; also that he is expected to conduct himself like the rest of the cargo. How dare he grumble?

A Word in Season.

At the recent Annual Conference of the Commercial Travellers' Association, the principle of Railway Nationalisation was affirmed by a substantial majority. From a body of business men, not usually prone to fads or extremes, this pronouncement comes with more than ordinary significance. We have frequently pointed out that the constantly recurring disputes between railway directors and their employees are hastening the day when the public will demand to control the means of transit, and the support of the "commercials" lends striking force to our views. Railway companies enjoy high privileges and valuable monopolies, in exchange for which the travelling and trading public have a right to demand fair consideration and good service. The companies must set their houses in order—or pack up.

Another Hospital Scandal.

A labourer with a fractured skull was recently taken to Guy's Hospital. He was kept waiting twenty minutes, then examined and detained for two hours, then told to go home and have a good supper. Next day he consulted a police surgeon, who sent him back to Guy's with a letter. Five doctors examined him and said there was no fracture. They sent him to the workhouse, where he died, and a post-mortem revealed fracture of the skull as the cause of death. There were several vacant beds at Guy's. Yet we still hear complaints because people will not subscribe to hospitals.

Sunday Trading.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, but will the Wisbech Town Council have the goodness to inform us how they reconcile the prosecution of Sunday traders with their decision to open the public baths on Sunday—a decision to which, of course, we have not the smallest objection? Washing is a commendable practice, but it is not legally a work of necessity or charity. The Council are Sunday trading, and in the statutory sense no doubt employing at the baths persons who are exercising their ordinary calling on Sundays. Perhaps they will explain.

We Don't Think!

Our truthful contemporary, the *Daily Mirror*, announces Anglomania at Berlin in honour of the King's visit. So determined are the Germans to anglicize themselves that they have taken to shaving their moustaches and organising bogus sales of "bankrupt stock." Again "tailors and dressmakers are refusing orders" no doubt in a spirit of self-denial, reinforced by a sense of the superiority of the British cut. Is not it nice and simple to terminate ancient feuds so easily?

Esculapius at Exeter.

There appears to be something in the nature of a conspiracy among medical men since the passing of the Insurance Act not to take night calls. According to the evidence at an Exeter inquest, the husband of a woman taken seriously ill ran all over Exeter from 10 o'clock at night until 3.30 in the morning trying to obtain medical services, and the doctor who then responded found she was utterly collapsed. Once again the statement was made that even if a doctor had attended at first the woman's life could not have been saved! Very likely; but the point is that for all these hours not a doctor in the town would attend to ascertain whether life could be saved or not. "There seems to be an epidemic of doctors not going to cases lately," said the coroner. "It is a lamentable thing that even when a man is anxious to pay he cannot get a doctor to attend; an extraordinary thing he should be running about half the night and not get one." Well, lamentable, but not extraordinary. Whatever the cause, the "noble art" has ceased to be a profession and has become a trade.

Marriage with Foreigners.

We have warned our readers of the risk they run in marrying foreigners. But we continue to receive letters from young women who have been heartlessly deserted by alien husbands and find themselves without any remedy. So widespread has the scandal become that the Bishop of Oxford has sent the following warning to the clergy of his diocese:—"It is my duty to warn the clergy of the diocese that they should not celebrate any marriage in which one of the parties is not a British subject, without a certificate of the Consul or Consul-General representing the country to which the party belongs that the marriage is legal according to the law of that country." If the marriage were celebrated without the production of such certificate it might be held invalid abroad and the children declared illegitimate. This precaution has nothing to do with the ecclesiastical validity of marriage, but only with the civil law of different countries.

A Practical Peer.

Lord Milner has beguiled his latter-day leisure in the production of a readable book on "The Nation and the Empire." In the introduction he has some excellent things to say on the subject of Party politics. We read:—

> What are the opportunities before any man in a humbler position who yet desires, as a good citizen of the Empire, to take his part in political affairs? If he desires to achieve anything practical, he must throw in his lot with some political party, and earn, by vigorous swash-buckling in the field of party politics, for which he may have neither aptitude nor liking, the chance of occasionally being listened to on the questions which he really cares about and understands.

Too true!—and a precious slender chance at that, however vigorously he may "swash-buckle." But let the noble Viscount remember Shrewsbury—and cheer up!

Parsonic Bunkum.

Opening a school at Penmaenmawr, a rev. gentleman, by name Caleb Williams, told his audience that it was reputed that Welsh was the language spoken in the Garden of Eden, and he believed it would be the language spoken in Heaven. Probably the rev. gentleman knows more about such things than we do. All we venture to say is that if Welsh was spoken in the Garden of Eden it doesn't amaze us that Adam and Eve received notice to quit; and if it is spoken in Heaven, this is solemnly and deliberately to state that, in the considered opinion of thousands of Englishmen, Irishmen, and Scotsmen, the time will come when Mr. Lloyd George won't hear it.

Note. Over 5,000 "Bullets" Prizes Awarded Every Week.

Brutes of Bristol.

Having already acquired a reputation for bumbledom, Bristol is fast acquiring one for brutality. Not nearly all the cases of ill-treating dumb animals are brought into court, for hitherto magistrates appear to have thought that, on the whole, they are rather less serious than sleeping out, or wandering without visible means of subsistence, or begging a crust for an empty belly. The latest Bristol atrocity to catch our eye has for its author a stableman who beat a quiet horse, with which he had no personal concern whatever, about the head and body with a broomhead so that it fell dead shortly afterwards in a horrible welter of blood. In this instance we are glad to see the magistrates inflicted a punishment equal to their authority—three months' hard labour—though the sentence is by no means equal to what such an infamous, inhuman brute ought to receive if he had his deserts. However, it is undoubtedly an improvement on the few shillings fine inflicted by another Bristol magistrate on a man who flogged a donkey with a steel whip.

A Non-Con. Conscience.

A Camberley tradesman, by name Henry Thomas Churcher, has evidently a Nonconformist conscience of a special type. Arrested at Aldershot, with two flasks of alcoholic refreshment in his pocket, for using language unrevealed by the orthodox lexicographers, Mr. Churcher subsequently explained to the Magistrates that he could not swear because he belonged to the Wesleyans and was also a member of the Independent Order of Good Templars, and he accounted for the possession of the Scotch by saying that he intended it as a lotion for his wife. "Thank God," exclaimed our pious and teetotal friend, "my trade would not allow me to use bad language, mixing with the gentry as I do." Mr. Churcher is one of the most striking cases of megalopsychy which has crossed our vision for many a long day; and instead of inflicting on him a fine of 7s. 6d., the Magistrates should have awarded him a halo. He could then have gone to chapel in it on Sundays.

Vote for Little Mary.

There are nineteen members of the Wandsworth Board of Guardians who are either distressingly poor or incredibly mean. By a vote of nineteen to four, the Board recently decided to ask the Local Government Board for authority to provide members attending meetings with free teas at a cost of threepence per head. Mr. J. R. Archer explained that he was not asking for champagne dinners, but for free teas for which they now paid threepence. We shall be interested to know the official view of this colossal piece of impudence. Local Government in Wandsworth must have reached a pretty pass when twenty-three public men can solemnly sit and discuss a proposal for filching threepence a week out of the pockets of poor ratepayers whose interests they are appointed to "guard."

Welsh Rabbits.

The members of the Bench at Prestatyn have shown themselves to be even sillier than the average Welsh magistrate. On their own initiative, without regard to the letter of the law or the intention of Parliament, they have decided that to travel for four miles on a char-à-banc does not constitute *bona-fide* travel or entitle to Sunday refreshment. But if *bona-fide* travel is not to be determined by distance, what other test shall we substitute? The local Shallows, however, dismissed a case against two sweethearts on the ground that they were out for "pleasure." And a cyclist was also acquitted, the Lord George only knows why. What a grandmotherly farce the whole thing is!

Bandstand as Chapel.

"Local clergymen and religious leaders," to use the phrase of a local paper, have suggested to the Torquay Council that they should be allowed the use of the bandstand in the Princess Gardens on Sundays for religious services. The request has been "relegated to the Entertainments Committee," says the reporter, so that there seems to be at least a chance of the committee stipulating that the services shall be entertaining. As, however, the churches and chapels in Torquay are well supplemented on Sundays by bethels at every street corner and ranters thick as pebbles on the beach, we should have imagined that the Council would have been able to refer to the committee a proposal more generally acceptable to the community. It is surely a novel notion that one of the duties of a Town Council is to parsonify the ratepayers.

An Upright Judge.

We congratulate Judge Mulligan, of the Holbeach County Court, Lincolnshire, upon his outspokenness and fairness of mind. In a Workmen's Compensation case which he recently tried, it was sought to suppress the name of the insurance company concerned, and the Judge very properly scouted the proposal. "If the workman is entitled to know the names of the witnesses against him," observed his Honour, "he is entitled to know who pays and brings them into Court. Insurance Companies are entitled to fight those cases, but let them fight fair. To permit the names of insurance companies to appear under the mask of the employers would be a lapse from the wholesome rule of open justice." We thank Judge Mulligan for his salutary pronouncement.

The Booking-Clerk's Story.

According to a L. and S.W. Railway booking clerk, no more fractions of wages are to be paid to the men. He explains that a clerk earning, say, £60 a year, is entered and paid 23s. weekly, "therefore, in 52 weeks, or a year, 4s. 6d. has been dropped from his salary. The same applies to other rates. No halfpence are entered, all fractions up to ¾d. are dropped." If the facts are as stated, the wages finance of the London and South Western Railway Company is obviously in need of a great deal of ethical explanation.

Maudlin Day.

Empire Day has been outdone in the matter of silliness. A man with the appropriate name of J. J. Virgo (Secretary to the Young Men's Christian Association) has inaugurated what he calls Mothers' Day or Great White Day. He invited five hundred young muffs to exclaim in one breath, "Here's to the best mother that ever lived—your mother and mine!" Then they raised, not glasses, but—white flowers, which sound more suitable to a Virgo than to a mother.

A Sorry Show.

A word of warning about the much advertised Ghent Exhibition. Ghent is one of the dullest little towns in Europe, and its exhibition has nothing to exhibit. Moreover, it is of no value as a testimonial to merchandise, even though it be conducted on honest lines, for the awards of nearly every local exhibition are bought and sold in advance to the highest bidder.

The "Morning Post" on the Party System.

"Two bodies of placemen contesting for the rewards of office, and in this contest using any argument, inflaming any passion, stimulating any prejudice, suppressing any project which will help (?) them to the support of the country and a return to power. There is a good deal to be said in history and in human nature for this view o the Party system."

Free Pattern of Lady's Blouse Offered in this Week's "Mary Bull."

Masterman and Muddlesome.

Mr. C. F. G. Masterman is one of those tremendous statesmen who never see more than they wish to see. As chief interpreter of Mr. Lloyd George he was orating at Sale the other evening in support of Mr. Kay Shuttleworth, and devoted himself to the relation of the Newmarket electoral bomb to the Insurance Act. Instead of cursing the Act, he thinks, everybody ought to bless it. And yet, to look facts squarely in the face, there never was a more obviously unpopular Act. Nearly everybody would be glad to see it on the legislative scrap heap. Still, the seraphic Masterman thinks it ought to be an election-winner. Well, well——!

A Soapy Sot.

Most of our readers are by now familiar with the story which recently went the round of the newspapers anent the habitual inebriety of an M.P. who has a peculiar fondness for House of Commons' soap. The tale is funny enough in its way, but it suggests a serious reflection. .Why is this libertine released every time, and his name carefully suppressed by a docile Party Press, Tory and Radical alike, while poor Pete Curran was arrested and fined for a single offence and left to eke out his days in ignominy and remorse?

Marching On!

At a recent conference of delegates from Midland Methodist Churches, it was proposed to abandon the autumnal assembly, on the ground that the meetings encouraged the "lust for talk." This is a healthy sign; we had no idea that our business proposals had entered the Church. There is little doubt that we *are* getting on.

Sickening Sycophancy.

A correspondent suggests "the delightful possibility of the Princess Mary being gazetted as colonel of one of our smart cavalry regiments." He adds that "she has already won her way to our hearts and it only needs this compliment to make her more than ever our own Princess." Such fawning snobbery only defeats its own ends.

RESULT OF CRICKET COMPETITION No. 1.

THREE COMPETITORS GET WITHIN ONE OF THE FULL SCORE.

Although no reader succeeded in foretelling the full results of the twenty matches set for this Competition, three gave 19 *correct forecasts, and they divide* £250 *as under:—*

Mr. F. LAMB, 29, Russell Street, Reading (£83 6s. 8d.).

Mr. E. KNIGHT, "Redlands," 57, Heygate Avenue, Southend-on-Sea (£83 6s. 8d.).

Miss J. HOOPER, The Post Office, Taunton, Somerset (£83 6s. 8d.).

Miss Hooper also takes the Special Prize of £50 *for the lady sending in the most correct forecast on a mauve—"Mary Bull"—coupon.*

Two other competitors got within two of the full score, and they divide the £100 *Prize, as follows:—*

Mr. JAMES BAKER, 1, Pink Cottages, Corbett Street, Smethwick, Birmingham (£50).

Miss AMY LLEWELLYN, 20, Charles Street, Newport, Mon. (£50).

As indicating to what a large extent skill enters into the Competition, we may mention that six competitors got within three, and twenty within four of the full result.

For particulars of our Second Cricket Competition, see page 791.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward of recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others who may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.*]

For publishing the following "testimonial": "*Having used Wheeler's Glycerine Jelly for over* 15 *years every night of my life*—I SUFFER FROM A VERY ROUGH SKIN,"

MR. CHRISTOPHER WHEELER
(Manufacturing Chemist, 191, Hackney Rd., N.E.)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For prefacing a "chestnut" with the statement: "*Those who* ARE SHOCKED *by the following story had* BETTER NOT READ IT,"

THE ERITH OBSERVER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating (according to the "Caterham and Purley Weekly Press") at a dinner of the Godstone Football Club, that. "*They had always been blessed with* GOOD CAPTAINS. *First came his (the Chairman's) brother, then* HIMSELF,"

MR. H. C. LAURENCE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "*Beachy Head cliffs have claimed another victim, as the body of a* WELL-KNOWN *woman, about* 35 *years of age, was found on the beach. . . . The police are hopeful of* TRACING HER IDENTITY,"

THE SUNDAY CHRONICLE (Manchester)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating (according to the "Richmond and Twickenham Times"), at the opening of a Training Home for women and girls, that: "*There were thousands of people* GRINDING THEIR FACES IN THE DUST *of poverty, and trying* AT THE SAME TIME *to* KEEP THEIR HEADS ABOVE WATER,"

MR. THORNTON-BURKE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For asking, in the course of a comment on a recent case of homicide: "*How many men have been* KILLED *in a similar manner in perhaps a public-house brawl and been* ACQUITTED?"

THE JERSEYMAN
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For publishing a photograph above the words: "*Princess Victoria Louise enjoys her last day out* BEFORE HER MARRIAGE WITH HER BROTHER,"

THE DAILY SKETCH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising in the "Evening Times and Echo" (Bristol): "1913 *Lady's* CYCLE, QUIET, *new condition,*"

THE ADVERTISER (49 City Rd., Stokes Croft)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating of Hitch's innings at the recent cricket match, Gloucestershire v. Surrey, that: "*It was a very bright affair—*65 RUNS *in forty minutes, and* MADE OF TWO 6's, TWELVE 4's, *and* THREE 3's,"

THE DAILY MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "*Berrilldon, who has given way on* TWO OFF FORE *legs, is to undergo veterinary treatment,*"

THE SPORTING CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.

We give 2s. 6d. *to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same item be forwarded by several competitors, preference will be given to the one whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue. Envelopes must be marked* "BISCUIT," *and addressed to "The Biscuit Editor."*

A Clever Sentence of Three Words Wins £500. See page 798.

NEED PARLIAMENT REASSEMBLE?

SUGGESTED RESPITE FROM THE PLAGUE OF PARTY POLITICS.

The other day we were at a little luncheon party—confound that word!—when, for some unaccountable reason, one of the company (*that's* a better word!) chanced to mention Parliament. "Is the blessed show still open?" queried another, and, but for our timely intervention, nobody could have answered the question. We explained that the "House" had been "up" for the Whitsuntide recess and was about to reassemble. And thereby hangs our text to-day.

Why Not a Parliamentary Holiday?

With unanimous accord—and the gathering was in every sense a representative one—came the suggestion that it would be a good thing for the country if "the show" remained closed altogether. "What on earth does it ever do for the country?" asked one. "Well, it *does* make laws," replied another. "Nothing of the kind," came the response, "the laws are made in Downing Street." And so the conversation went on; but in the end, as we have said, the resolution was that, instead of a naval holiday as suggested by Mr. Churchill, we should have a twelve months' respite from the ponderous prattle of the Party politicians of Westminster. And this decision set us thinking. *Why* is the Man in the Street tired of Parliament, which, like Trial by Jury, is supposed to be the palladium of our liberties? We are old enough to remember the time when the proceedings of the House of Commons were a principal feature of the daily papers; when people scanned the columns for the latest item of news of what was being said and done at Westminster. But all that has changed. To-day the popular press practically ignores Parliamentary news—except, of course, when there is some "incident" of a personal character—such, for instance, as a Minister being accused of investing his money in an American company associated, in an indirect way, with an English company which might possibly have a contract with the Government and of which the Managing Director was a brother of the Attorney-General! But so far as serious Parliamentary news is concerned—well, the Man in the Street simply doesn't want it. Hence, he suggests a political holiday.

Why Are the Public Indifferent?

Thus, again, are we forced to ask the question—why is the ordinary Man in the Street sick and tired of politics, as represented by Parliament? And we proceed to give the answer, which is—that he begins to see through the game. Thanks largely to ourselves, and our League, he has learnt all about the humbug and the fraud and the hollowness of it. He realises that, despite all their high sounding names, there are but two Parties—the Ins and the Outs; and that as regards their merits, it is six of one and half-a-dozen of the other. He knows that, instead of being a serious Business Committee of the nation, the House of Commons is, at best, a big, and very second rate, Debating Society; and, at worst, a congregation of self-seeking lawyers, place-hunters and charlatans. And knowing these things, he has ceased to take the remotest interest in its doings, with the result that if by chance his daily paper should now and then devote a column to them, he skips it, and gets on to the Law Reports, the Racing or the City news! And this, with its plain speaking, the John Bull League has done!

The Lament of the Leaders!

And the Party leaders are beginning to realise the truth. The other day Mr. Bonar Law confessed that unless things soon mended, "Parliamentary institutions were doomed to destruction." Mr. Austen Chamberlain says debates are "unreal," and that "nobody any longer takes any interest in the proceedings of the House of Commons." Mr. Asquith advances various fantastic theories to explain why the House is nearly always empty—and Mr. Balfour deplores the loss of prestige of Parliament in these modern days. And almost every journal of the day tells us of the lack of life and interest in Parliamentary affairs. Why, then, keep the show going?

The Decay of Parliament.

What is the explanation of it all? Shall we be very far wrong if we say that it is but another symptom of the decay, and approaching dissolution, of the effete and played out Party system? As the friend already quoted endeavoured to explain, everything is now worked from Downing Street; the programme is settled by an autocratic, self-constituted, unconstitutional body called the Cabinet, which meets about once a week, sets the music and calls the tune—knowing that it has a chorus of servile supernumeraries ready to sing and dance to order. And that is called "representative Government"! Perhaps it is—representative of the stupidity and gullibility of the British public! The ordinary M.P. is nothing more than a political marionette, pulled by strings from the Whips' rooms. His duty is to say "Aye" or "No" to order. His not to reason why; his not to make reply; his but to say "aye, aye"—*noble* six hundred! Some day, if the game lasts a bit longer, it will dawn on the constituencies that, instead of going to the trouble and expense of electing "representatives," it will be just as useful to buy a gramophone fitted with an appropriate "record," send it up to the Whips' office—and save £400 a year! That, at any rate, is what the people—the real People—are beginning to think; and that is why we ask, in all seriousness, if it is really necessary that Parliament should reassemble. Personally, we do not think it is.

The Alternative.

And what is the alternative? We already have what is called a Government. True, it consists mainly of lawyers, and other artful dodgers—but let that pass. They are the best which the Party system can produce. Well, at present they exercise all the Power—and why not leave them with the Responsibility? Let Parliament be indefinitely prorogued; nobody will miss it—things will go on exactly as at present. Mr. Churchill and "F. E." can still blackguard and abuse each other—and dine together! Mr. Balfour can still denounce Mr. Lloyd George as a spoliator and a thief—and play golf with him; Sir Edward Carson may still accuse Mr. Asquith of treachery to his King and country—and share a box with him at the Opera; Ramsay Macdonald, the non-unionist school teacher, may still "lead" the Labour hosts—and go tiger shooting in India! So why *need* Parliament meet?

We beg, therefore, to move that the House at its rising do adjourn *sine die*—(with the accent on the second word). Those of that opinion will say "Aye"—on the contrary "No." The "Ayes" have it—God be praised!

LAMB, AND —— SAUCE.

MAKING COLD MEAT OF A CHAMPION CADGER.

Mrs. Lamb is the wife of "Colonel" Lamb, of the Salvation Army. She resides in the aristocratic portion of Southend, is a member of the Board of Guardians, and a Probation Officer for the local Petty Sessions. In addition to these official posts she runs a Children's Home and Orphanage. This institution was originally started in 1907 as a private concern, but Mrs. Lamb is now asking the public for £1,000 for extensions, prior to handing it over to the Salvation Army. Her appeal is backed by the Mayor of Southend, but we can only characterise it as "—— sauce."

From inquiries we have made locally we are driven to the conclusion that Mrs. Lamb's "Home" has been carried on in anything but a satisfactory manner during the past five years. The average number of children there is 20. Some are the offspring of widows or widowers residing in the district, who contribute towards their support. The ages of the inmates run from 3 to 12, and those sufficiently old attend the Council Schools—which, for more than educational reasons, is fortunate for them. Three children of a widow were sent to school in such a frightful condition that the schoolmaster made complaints to the Medical Officer. The heads of the poor youngsters were infested with vermin, and their clothes were in such a deplorable condition that the other children of the school begged cast-off garments from their mothers to replace them. One of the poor little chaps was a cripple, having a foot amputated at the ankle. Upon entering the "Home" he wore a special kind of boot. When this was worn out his stump was thrust into a woman's dilapidated boot, and he had to hobble along with this as best he could. The mother of these children felt her position keenly, for when their father was alive they were always well cared for. Mrs. Lamb did not take these youngsters for nothing; the widow made over to her all her household effects, which, we are credibly informed, were worth £80.

Although we have made exhaustive inquiries, we have failed to find that this place is registered under the Children Act of 1908, which it certainly ought to be, as it is surely not the kind of "religious" institution which should be exempt from salutary supervision.

It is imperative that this "Home"—what an abuse of the sacred name!—should shut its doors, or at least be placed under entirely different management. Complaints were made to the Education Committee, with a view to their initiating a prosecution, but no proceedings have been launched. Mrs. Lamb is, of course, an important person in Southend, and from her peculiar position may be aware of skeletons in the cupboards of local officials.

ALL NUMBERS ENGAGED!

PLETHORA OF PATRONS OF PLYMOUTH 'PHONE.

Messrs. Bickford and Sons, of Plymouth, decided to have a telephone installed on their premises. Early in January they rang up the Contract Department of the G.P.O. from a neighbour's office, and acquainted it of their desire. They got a very patronising reply, to the effect that the Postmaster accepted them as a tenant. Weeks went by, but no mechanics appeared to do the necessary installation, so the Contract Manager was waited upon—with the result that in March a Post Office representative called to inform them that there were no "spares" on the cable, and that a telephone could not be put up until a subscriber ceased to rent one. Messrs. Bickford were rather annoyed at this, as they were holding back the printing of their bill-heads, estimate forms, etc., in order that the telephone number might be given, so they wrote to the Postmaster General expostulating. His formal acknowledgment was received five days later, and this was followed, after the lapse of another week, by a letter repeating the Contract Department's statement that there were no "spares" on the cable, but promising that, under a scheme in course of preparation, in about *three months* time Messrs. Bickford would be connected!

Oh, Oh, Oh,—&c.

A MEAN CHURCH.

LAY READER'S UNHAPPY PLIGHT.

We continue to receive startling evidence of the almost incredible meanness of the richest church in Christendom. The humbler clerics whose hard lot formed the theme of a recent article are by no means the only sufferers. Lay helpers of various grades are in even worse case. Here is an advertisement in a recent issue of the *Church Times*:—

> LAY HELPER WANTED, Bristol suburb. Definite Churchman. Visit; superintend Sunday School, help in Choir, occasional secretarial work. Salary £52 per annum.—Write, enclosing references, copies of testimonials, N. R., 509, *Church Times* Office.

This choice sample of Christian generosity is, unhappily, typical of scores of advertisements which appear from time to time in the columns of Anglican newspapers. A correspondent who has himself been a lay reader for more than twelve years, sends us particulars of his sorry plight, which he assures us is by no means exceptional. For some time he has had sole charge of a Mission Church in a populous urban district, having been appointed in succession to an ordained clergyman who had made a complete failure of the mission. During his tenure of office, our correspondent has enjoyed the sumptuous stipend of £60 per annum, upon which he has had a wife and family to maintain.

Despite all sorts of grievous handicaps, his work has been remarkably effective, and the mission, once almost derelict, is now amazingly successful. The poor man's achievement, however, is the cause of his ruin. He has received notice to terminate his engagement, in order that an ordained clergyman may be brought in to enjoy the fruit of his thankless labour. After years of strenuous and self-denying toil, his reward is summary and almost contemptuous dismissal.

A few weeks ago he advertised for a fresh post. He received one reply, being offered an exacting position at a salary of £50 per annum!

THE MISSING LINK.

COOL CUSTOMER'S CURIOUS CERTIFICATES OF CHARACTER.

Professor C. Van de Zaar, who is just now sending out a flaming budget of flapdoodle from a Dutch address, is evidently fond of Darwinian terms, for he repeatedly defines astrology in the words of our heading. At the first glance at the extraordinary document we thought the phrase was applied to a wild-looking, fantastically bewhiskered individual who stares ferociously at the seekers after the occult. Something called "Horary Astrology" is highly recommended by the Professor—its acquisition would seem to ensure terrestrial happiness; and all for half-a-guinea! The testimonials flaunted in this strange production are truly extraordinary. They start with some purporting to have been given by the editors of various newspapers and journals, uniformly couched in most illiterate language. They would, therefore, appear to be no more genuine than that which the Professor has the hardihood to state he has received from ourselves, "He has remarkable psychic powers"; and from *Truth*—"Too Wonderfull to discribe"!

Besides, however, being the astrological phenomenon of the age (now then, Professor, don't cut out the last half-dozen words for use in your next edition!), the Dutch diviner is the "World Expert" in the side line of phrenology; other spheres of activity for his colossal brain being tuition in running the mail order business, physiognomy, and the publication of a "Lovers' Encyclopædia" containing "reproductions of curious love-letters and fifteen hundred tit-bits in prose and poetry"—all for 3s. 6d; with "happiness with one you love" thrown into the bargain! He also traffics in pornographic literature, salaciously advertising "Books you can't get elsewhere." In this department he seeks to dispose of "startling and amusing French novels specially translated by Professor C. Van de Zaar." We have no information regarding the Dutchman's knowledge of the Gallic tongue; if it is anything like his English, the translations must be a sight for gods and little fishes!

£450 in Cricket Prizes MUST BE WON. Final Coupon this Week.

WHERE IS THE REV. ROWLAND HOBBS?

HOW THE BISHOP OF ST. ALBANS SHIELDS A CLERICAL BLACK SHEEP.

Walthamstow for the last month has been endeavouring to elucidate a great mystery. The Curate of Christ Church, the Rev. H. Rowland Hobbs, has suddenly left the district; and the Easter offertories have been devoted to church expenses, instead of to curatorial comforts. The Vicar declines to give any reason for his lieutenant's sudden departure—indeed he declines to say whether Mr. Hobbs' connection with the parish has terminated or not. A visit to the Curate's residence however shows that it is "to let"—although it is still furnished. Naturally all sorts of rumours are afloat and there is an attempt to hush up the affair. In these circumstances, we think it well to give the result of an investigation which we have made.

The Rev. H. Rowland Hobbs is about 35 years of age, married, with no family. The doctrine that he preached—one man, one wife—he did not practise. A lapse of this description on the part of one whose vocation allows him to enter our homes during our absence at business, to mix freely with our children, and talk with our wives in secret cannot be lightly regarded. In the specific case to which we refer we believe that the lady in question is more sinned against than sinning. She is the wife of a gentleman whose business took him away from home sometimes for a week or ten days at a time. She is about 25 years of age, and has been married some 5 years. How the Curate of Christ Church first got to know her is of little importance, but that he made the running pretty strong during the husband's absence from home we have ample proof. His calls might have been attributed to organisation of Church work, but so ardent was his love that he wrote compromising letters, which, womanlike, the understudy to Mrs. Hobbs cherished and kept. Perhaps she found them a source of comfort in the weary hours when the man of whose honour she was the custodian was absent earning money wherewith to supply her with the luxuries a pretty woman of the twentieth century requires. As is often the case, the husband was entirely ignorant of the serpent who had contaminated his domestic Eden, until his wife gave the game away. Inquiries were made, and eventually the betrayed man found numerous letters from Mr. Hobbs. One is of enormous length—it is addressed to "My dearest Child," and leaves no doubt as to the relations which existed between the parties. It ends:—

> I shall try and come early this evening—if possible by 6.30, perhaps earlier. However, if it's dark, have blinds down if safe; if unsafe, the end one up a little. Think kindly of me when you receive this. I mean well, dearest child. You will never know love such as mine again, but in life or in death I will love you because you have made me to be your own beloved, Byman.
>
> x x x Love a lot, kisses many.

Armed with additional evidence, the outraged husband left his wife and approached the Vicar, who in turn confronted the Curate with the incriminating testimony. As there was no denying the damning proof, Mr. Hobbs pleaded guilty. The matter was then placed before the Bishop of St. Albans, and the following letter, dated March 27th, to the husband is illuminating regarding his Lordship's attitude:—

> I have been grieved and shocked by the revelation of character contained in Mr. Hobb's terrible letter to your wife, of which I had already a copy before receiving your letter of yesterday's date. I am intensely grieved that any clergyman of this diocese should have so utterly disgraced his calling and placed such a stumbling block in the way of others.
>
> Mr. Hobbs is quite unfit to exercise his ministry, and I have stopped an appointment in Australia which he had hoped to obtain, and told him that he must consider himself under suspension until I have officially dealt with the case.
>
> I am, at least, glad to say that Mr. Hobbs has acknowledged to me his guilt and expressed his sorrow and his willingness to abide by my judgment.
>
> I am conferring with the Chancellor of this diocese (Sir Alfred B. Kempe) and the Archbishop of Canterbury, and will not fail to let you know the decision.
>
> I quite agree that Mr. Hobbs must leave the country and certainly for some time, and, until there is real evidence of repentance, cease to exercise his ministry anywhere and I am really glad to hear that there is a good hope of reconciliation and happiness hereafter in your own home.
>
> I am faithfully yours, Edgar Alban.

The reference made to "a reconciliation and happiness hereafter in your own home" did not become an accomplished fact, for the lady whose duplicity had been discovered became so infuriated that she refused to resume marital relations.

THE PUNISHMENT.

Let us now reproduce the Bishop of St. Albans' second letter, as it shows how careful Mother Church is to shield one of her erring tutors:—

> On Wednesday, the 16th inst., I held a court and formally took away Mr. Hobbs' licence and suspended him from all work in the diocese for five years. This is what the Chancellor of the Diocese and the Archbishop of Canterbury agreed with me in considering the just sentence. *But this must not be made public!* Mr. Hobbs is now arranging to leave England for a distant colony (I purposely do not give the name) in the middle of May. I have seen him and his wife to-day. The wife is not well enough to travel just now, but sails from here a little later on.
>
> I do not believe Mr. Hobbs has had any dealings with your wife since he left Walthamstow. He seems thoroughly ashamed of what he has done. I intend to write to the Bishop of the Diocese to which he is going to tell him of the facts, in order that there may be due supervision *before any ministerial work is resumed!* Mr. Hobbs is hoping to earn his living by trade, at any rate *until his Bishop with full knowledge thinks that ministerial work may be resumed.* But I hope now that you will be *contented* with what has been done, and I shall be thankful if you and your wife can live once more happily together.
>
> Faithfully yours,
>
> Edgar Alban.

After receipt of this letter the wronged husband, seeing clearly that his wife did not intend to relinquish entirely her clerical lover, determined that he would sue for divorce, and with that view wrote to the Bishop asking for Hobbs' whereabouts. Here is the reply:—

> 2, Millbank House,
> Westminster, S.W.
> *April 28th*, 1913.
>
> Dear Sir,—The Bishop of St. Albans has forwarded me your letter of the 23rd inst. His Lordship has already informed you very fully of the action he has taken in connection with your complaint against the Rev. H. R. Hobbs, and he desires me to say that he cannot comply with your request for further information. The matter must be regarded as closed
>
> Yours faithfully,
> Arthur Day.

A pretty piece of business to be sure! We put it to the Bishop of St. Albans that he is a party to defeating the ends of justice, and to the Archbishop of Canterbury that Hobbs should be unfrocked forthwith—for he has already acknowledged his guilt and therefore forfeited his right ever to again become a spiritual guide. As regards the hushing up of the affair, we have had too many of these cases of late. As we said before, a lapse of this sort in the ordinary man of the world might be purged in course of time, but with a priest it is a different thing entirely. The Church should be pure—and to keep it pure such scoundrels as Hobbs and others of his kidney whom we have from time to time exposed should be kicked out. And in our efforts in this direction we are glad to know that we have the support of the great body of the clergy. It was only a few days ago that the Dean of St. Paul's stated that where it could be proved that a clergyman was sinful or untrustworthy, there was a public duty to expose him at once. From inquiries we have made in Walthamstow and elsewhere, we have reason to believe that in a select circle Mr. Hobbs' mode of life has been known for some time. Had it been denounced before he became Curate of Christ Church, his latest victim would have been saved the ruin of his married life

£450 in Cricket Prizes MUST BE WON. Final Coupon this Week.

A JUDGE IN A HURRY.

REMARKABLE PERFORMANCE AT SHOREDITCH COURT.

Judge Cluer, of the Shoreditch County Court, has excelled himself by committing contempt of his own Court!

Joseph Mordecai contracted with Messrs. B. and T. Berry for the exhibition of two advertising slides upon the illuminated curtain at the Queen's Music Hall, Poplar. Mordecai subsequently broke the contract, displaying only one advertisement instead of two. The Berrys refused to pay on the ground that they had not in fact received what they bargained for. Whether this defence was a valid one or not, it was accepted by Judge Cluer, who recently dismissed an action brought by Mordecai against the firm. A few days later, Mordecai's counsel applied to the judge for a new trial on the ground that his Honour had "misdirected himself." In other words, it was alleged that the learned judge had made a mistake of law. Counsel argued that Defendants should have been ordered to pay part of Plaintiff's claim.

Judge Cluer seems to have admitted the soft impeachment with the utmost readiness and to have almost abased himself in an excess of contrite humility. "I have made a mistake," he confessed, "and I never ought to have made it. I was influenced by other cases like this that had been before me, and I ought not to have been. The application is allowed." So far everything was in order. A new trial was set down for May 27th, and the judge should surely have reserved further comment until then. His Honour, however, appears to have been in a great ache to get the matter adjusted. "Tell the defendants, from me," he said, "that it is no use defending, as the proper judgment will be for the plaintiff for three guineas."

Here, indeed, was a Daniel come to judgment! At a single sitting his Honour had recalled his earlier decision, stigmatised it as erroneous, animadverted upon his judicial shortcomings and prejudiced the cause of justice anew, by announcing in advance his intentions in respect of the new trial!

When an action is ordered to be tried anew, the parties surely have a right to expect that they will receive an impartial hearing and an opportunity to adduce any new facts or arguments relative to the matters in dispute.

"GUTTER TALK."

CARLISLE'S CHIEF MAGISTRATE DEPRECATES "SCANDAL."

The other day one of the London evening papers contained the following bald *ipse dixit*: "There is too much scandal and gutter talk in Carlisle, says the Mayor." For an understanding of this cryptic pronouncement we must recall the affair of the late Chief Constable (Mr. George Hill), the Motor Car Company, and the Watch Committee. It will be remembered that, following the dismissal of a charge of obstruction brought by Mr. Hill against the head of a local motor-car firm, we had persistently to point out that this decision rendered it imperative that a judicial investigation should be made into the allegation by the Company that the proceedings had been actuated by revenge, because of a refusal to lend the Chief Constable cars for his "joy rides." The Carlisle authorities were strangely reluctant to move by holding an inquiry into the matter; the Chief Constable resolutely declined to accept the challenge of his accuser and to attempt to vindicate himself by means of an action for slander. Again and again we pointed out the impossible position of the local head of the police force, a position which was bringing the administration of the law into contempt; and finally, but not until six months had elapsed, the scandal was hushed up by the Chief Constable being allowed to sneak off by "resigning" on the score of ill-health. The Mayor deplores what he is pleased to term "gutter talk," but it ill becomes the head of the municipality of Carlisle to disparage comment upon matters of public interest. But for this "gutter talk" regarding the Chief Constable having come to our notice, and we in turn dinning it into the ears of the Watch Committee, month after month, until they were awakened to a sense of their duty, the citizens of Carlisle would to-day have to hang their heads when the government of their Police Force was spoken of.

READY'S RAINBOW.

A SHY PHILANTHROPIST'S BALANCE SHEET.

"Can anyone tell us anything of Mr. Ready, F.R.H.S., and his Rainbow Society?" we asked in our issue of May 10th. Amongst the responses was a personal visit from Mr. Ready himself.

Now there is nothing like getting information first hand. The Rainbow Society, of which he is founder, secretary, treasurer, and committee combined, has an office at 18, Ross Road, Wallington. The aims and objects of the Society are of the widest type, being stated to be "For the alleviation of misery and distress." Naturally, we wanted to see Mr. Ready's balance sheet. "I have not got one," he said, "as the society is only seven months old." We then asked him about another society of which he was joint-founder, called "The Ready-Bartle Poor Children's Fund." He admitted that he had for twelve years conducted this concern, but stated that he had now severed his connection with it. Pressed for a balance sheet, Ready replied that he would forward us one, but, instead of doing so, he apparently got into communication with Mr. Bartle, his co-founder, who contented himself by telling us that he had known Mr. Ready intimately for twenty years, that he was a gentleman of integrity, &c., &c. We replied, thanking Mr. Bartle for the unsolicited testimonial, and pointing out that the gentleman whom he admired in so whole-souled a fashion had distinctly promised us a copy of the last balance sheet. Mr. Bartle's answer was a definite refusal of the particulars, though he stated that the accounts are distributed amongst subscribers, donors and workers. He added that he does not see in what way this Fund concerns us. But surely it is not sufficient that subscribers only should be satisfied; in the case of some so-called charities the fatness of the pockets of those who support them financially must almost inevitably have been extended to their heads. Such an attitude on the part of one holding himself out as administering public subscriptions is, we believe, happily unique. Even notorious charity-mongers send on demand an account of *some* kind.

We hope the public will keep their purse strings tightly tied, and perhaps the Manager of H.M. Stationery Office will give Ready sufficient work to occupy his energies.

FRAZER'S FURTHER FAKE.

FISHY FURNITURE FIRMS INIQUITOUS AGREEMENT.

We have several times exposed the hire furniture sharks, George Frazer and Company, Limited, trading at 330, Islington Road as the Royal Furnishing Company.

Details of another "try on" now reach us from a Grimsby man, who has paid them over £55. Not content with this, the furniture sharks attempted, first, to mulct him of a further 13s. 6d. On his forwarding the payment card, showing that the furniture had been settled for, they reduced their demand to 6s. for "wrappers," and, as usual, insisted if he had returned these things (which he describes to us as "three-pennyworth of rags") that he should supply them with exact proof of their despatch. Preceding the demand for the 13s. 6d. came a printed letter stating that "unless the amount due" was paid by return of post "or the goods returned in accordance with the terms of the agreement," they must take "further action." What this "further action" was likely to be was delicately hinted in a reminder that the agreement contained a clause providing that "If the hirer does not duly perform and observe its terms the owners may retake possession of the said furniture *and other goods* by force or otherwise, and they shall not be liable for any suit, action or other proceeding by the hirer in respect of *any* act done by them, or ony of them, under this clause." And this gross threat was extended to a man who did not owe them a farthing! Even were a small sum due, the exercise of so monstrously harsh a power would have been a fiendish outrage. Really, it is time that Parliament stepped in and prohibited such unconscionable and one-sided agreements, or placed them on the same basis as those with money-lenders—that is, subject to the revision of the Courts.

For Result of our First Cricket Contest. See page 765.

A HIDEOUS HORROR.

HOW THE L.G.B. PERMITS AND ENCOURAGES FILTH.

We recently received a call from Mr. John E. Thurman, of Forth Bridge Mills, Stirling. Mr. Thurman describes himself as "Rag Flock Reformer in Chief." He is a fiery enthusiast for the purification of rag-flock, which forms the bedding of countless thousands. Regarded by many as a faddist and a crank, he seems to us one of those rare souls who can bring an almost fanatical enthusiasm to the pursuit of a simple practical ideal. Mr. Thurman wastes no time in sighing or shouting for a new heaven and a new earth. For the moment, he is a man of one idea. He just wants rag-flock to be clean—and he will fight on till he wins.

That the matter is of vital importance, few will deny. Dirt and disease go ever hand in hand. Yet it is only during the last two years that any attempt has been made to ensure even a rough standard of cleanliness in the bedding of the poor. The conditions existing in the manufacture of rag-flock prior to 1911 were of a most appalling description. We have before us a report embodying the results of a painstaking investigation by several scientific men of high repute, who examined the subject at the request of the Local Government Board.

Certain paragraphs in their report are calculated to make the blood run cold. We have space for only one or two extracts:—

> Rag-flock consists of rags torn up in a laniating machine. ..... Rags are bought by rag and bone men from private houses. They may also be collected .....from city refuse heaps.
>
> Fleas are found in rags in immense numbers, and are usually disregarded by the sorters.
>
> The whole (of a certain sample of flock) was thickly smeared with rain-sodden ashes and had apparently been taken directly from a city refuse heap.

Other findings of these scientific investigations are utterly unprintable, and can best be left to the imagination. The report is one of the most unpleasant documents it has ever been our lot to read.

Faced by these appalling disclosures, the Government were compelled to take action. In 1911, the Rag-Flock Act was passed. This measure is intended to ensure that rag-flock shall be reasonably free from filth and vermin, and that its manufacture shall be carried out with a moderate regard to the claims of cleanliness and hygiene. Inspectors are now authorised to take samples of rags and flock from time to time and to subject them to chemical tests. All rags used for bedding must be washed to the Government "standard of cleanliness." Mr. Thurman would quarrel with the phrase. He declares that the standard set up by the Rag-Flock Act is simply a "minimum of filth." Simple justice compels us to admit that he has made out a strong case for his disquieting contention.

A single instance must suffice as an illustration of Mr. Thurman's effective and dramatic methods of propaganda. He arranged for a filthy flannelette vest to be taken straight from the back of a slum child and this garment, together with other putrid rags, was then "washed to the Government standard," in precise accordance with requirements of the Rag-Flock Act. Having been thus hall-marked as of "legal" purity, the rags were submitted to private analysis. Here is the analyst's certificate:—

> 13, McNeil Street,
> Glasgow.
> March 3rd, 1913.
>
> This is to certify that the enclosed samples of rags are washed to the standard of cleanliness required by the Local Government Board.
>
> No. 1. Contains lice which are alive now.
>
> No. 2. Contains human excrement which you will see is not washed out.
>
> James Dick Gilmour.

Such is the filthy material from which the poorer kinds of bedding are manufactured with the full approval and authority of the Local Government Board!

No wonder a manifesto has been signed by a large number of medical men, protesting against this unsatisfactory standard of "purity," and urging that efficient disinfection or sterilisation should be added to the process of washing, to ensure sanitary results!

What says Mr. Burns?

"THE SCUM OF SHEFFIELD."

HOW THE CITY ALDERMAN HAS PUT HIS FOOT IN IT.

"The tongue," wrote James to the twelve tribes which were scattered abroad, "can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison." And truly this seems to be the melancholy case of Alderman Senior, a Sheffield magistrate. A few days ago, a lad of eleven years of age was before him in his capacity as a magistrate, charged with burgling the trousers of a bather at Attercliffe Corporation Baths. Together with a friend, aged ten, the boy had planned his enterprise of set purpose, and this being an exceedingly naughty thing to do, the Alderman ordered him four of the birch. This is not in itself the cause of the fat being in the fire. Unfortunately, before inflicting this sentence, the Alderman called the mother and questioned her as to her husband's employment. "He's a Corporation labourer," she said in her innocence. In an instant the Aldermanic tongue was wagging. "It is time the Corporation had a clearing out," he exclaimed hotly. "They have got nearly all the scum of Sheffield working for them. Nearly all the bad lads who come here are children of Corporation employés." Since he said that, the working class of Sheffield have risen in arms and attacked him with deadly unanimity and precision. At this moment, pinked from top to toe, the Alderman is bleeding like a hunk of beetroot.

Now, they say sometimes of a man in Sheffield that he talks out o' the back of his neck. In the case of the worthy magistrate we are not in a position to judge. He may be one of those candid persons, well-meaning but embarrassing, who like to tell all the truth at once. What is to be noted is that his allegation is either provable or it is not. If he can prove it, he ought to do so at the earliest possible opportunity; if he cannot, he ought to confess that he spoke in haste, and withdraw the slander. The Alderman's outburst consists of two statements: (1) That the Corporation have got nearly all the scum of Sheffield working for them; (2) that nearly all the bad lads charged in the Children's Court are children of Corporation employés. Undoubtedly these are serious reflections—for they reflect not only on the character of the parents, but on the character of the children. We do not wonder that this slap-dash generalising has created a rumpus. A policeman is a Corporation employé. So is a tramcar worker. So is a lamplighter and a street cleaner, as well as a labourer. Naturally they do not like to be classed as scum, and their lads the children of scum. If they are not as eminent, most of them doubtless regard themselves as being as useful and as respectable, as Alderman Senior.

If it be true that nearly all the lads charged in the Sheffield Children's Court are in fact children of Corporation employés, the record will establsh it. We would, however, point out to Alderman Senior that, even if it be true, it goes a very little way. "Nearly all" in this connection may be a very small number compared with the whole, and it certainly does not justify the other allegation that the Corporation have got nearly all the scum of Sheffield working for them. Supposing they have, it is curious that, of all the public men in Sheffield, Alderman Senior should be the only one to discover, after all these years, that "it is time the Corporation had a clearing out." We do not envy him in his present position. The workers of Sheffield have already drawn his blood. Unsatisfied, it seems as if they will soon be pulling out his hair by the handful and knocking his teeth into the middle of next week. If he does not sue for mercy we are convinced it will be a long while ere he ceases to howl with pain.

"THE GOOD TEMPLAR'S WATCHWORD."

Writing about public teetotal meetings, the *Good Templar's Watchword*, "the official organ of the Grand Lodge of England," advises that "Chief townspeople should be invited by special tickets to front seats. The resulting collection will pay. Take the collection before it grows late—and have a plate at the doors for those leaving early." The wonder is that our aquatotal contemporary does not advise a plate at the door for a collection of the female pills bought through the translucent influence of its columns!

Turn to page 791. It may be worth £1,000 to you.

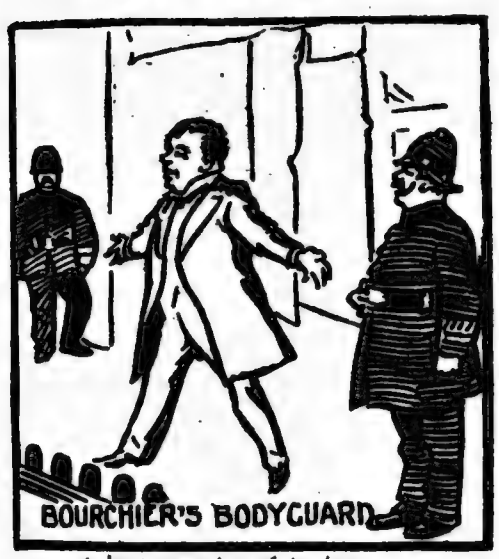
"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

Along the Via Dolorosa
Poor old Sindbad staggers.
He must keep going on for fear
Of artful carpet-baggers.

Our youngsters hail the Empire's Day.
Long may the old flag fly
On land and sea, while Britain's sons
Draw to each other nigh.

When the case was opened the sardine did
not sing,
The litigants were therefore able
To argue what he was in life
And can be called at table.



A leading actor of to-day
Stage armies would not lack;
But at the Garrick could be seen
Real bobbies at the back!

The Kaiser plays another part—
He blesses youthful love.
Shall we see him in another role—
That of holding out the dove?

The classic dance a rival finds
For raising muscles strong.
If Nijinskis can be made like this—
Well, "Now *we* sha'n't be long!"

A CHARITY-AIDED TRADE UNION.

SOME QUESTIONS FOR THE NATIONAL' UNION OF SHIPS' CLERKS.

We are in full accord with the principles of trade unionism, but one of the chief of these is that the members should be self-reliant, and independent of outside charity. The National Society of Ships' Clerks, Grain Weighers, and Coal Meters apparently is not being run on these lines, and we think members should see that their house is placed in order. Here are a few suggested questions they might ask the Executive:

(1) Cannot particulars be given of the donors of "Anonymous Gifts" of £128 14s., referred to in the last balance-sheet?

(2) Is not it a fact that immediately after the Dock Strike an appeal was made in the press for funds; if so, on whose authority was the appeal made; what was the actual amount of money subscribed, and to what account was it paid in the bank?

In the absence of explanation, it would seem that someone is "on the make." Last year, the benefits to members amounted to less than £250, while working expenses reached the nice little figure of £486. The union has at present no crest. Taking into consideration the conduct of its affairs and the fact that its office is at the "Eastern Travellers' Club, Balaam Street, E.," we suggest that an appropriate one would be an ass rampant.

'BUS "DON'TS."

FURTHER POINTS FOR PASSENGERS.

The London General Omnibus Company has issued another of its admiral booklets containing "Don'ts" for passengers. The following are a few important omissions:

(1) If, on a rainy day, you should be permitted by a magnanimous conductor to enter an omnibus wherein there is standing room only, *don't* try to relieve the monotony by standing on your head and holding on to the hand-rail by your feet. You may lose valuable articles.

(2) *Don't* try to be funny by jumping on a 'bus backwards. You may look clever if you succeed, but you will certainly look idiotic if you don't.

(3) When all your fellow-passengers are ladies, *don't* start telling your *vis-a-vis*, in a loud voice, what *you* would do with the militant suffragettes, if you had a chance. You may get the worst of it.

(4) When reading a newspaper on an outside seat, *don't* try to place your elbow in the mouth of the passenger sitting next to you. He may not like the taste.

(5) If, outside a 'bus, a rainfall should cause you to open your umbrella, *don't* hold it so far back that the raindrops would fall on the nose of the passenger behind you. He may be ticklish.

(6) *Don't* tread on the other passengers' toes when your boots are muddy. If your feet are too large to avoid this, take your boots off.

(8) The L.G.O. Company's advice to those about to take taxi-cabs—*Don't.*

Note. Over 5,000 "Bullets" Prizes Awarded Every Week.

A JERRYBUILT JUDGMENT.

CROMER COUNCILLORS AND THEIR POUND OF FLESH.

A motorist who has collided with an electric standard at imminent risk of his life, naturally feels somewhat aggrieved when he is called upon to pay for damage done to the post. He is far more sensible of the damage done by the post to himself and his car, and is unlikely to be keenly alive to his own legal liability in the matter. A local garage keeper was recently driving a skeleton car through the streets of Cromer, and at the corner of Hail, Holt and Catbell Roads, he came into collision with an electric pillar. He was badly hurt about the legs and his *chassis* was severely damaged. The Urban District Council have now sued him for damage done to the standard, and the unfortunate man has been ordered to pay £31 18s. 11d., which is the measure of damage fixed by the Municipal Surveyor.

The County Court Judge apparently found that the motorist was guilty of negligence, although he appears to have based this conclusion upon very slender evidence. In the course of his summing up, his Honour suggested that the accident was due to the fact that defendant was driving "an imperfectly constructed car." The simple fact was that he was driving a *chassis* with a fixed seat and with proper steering arrangements, but without a body. If the learned judge really believed that the absence of a body increased the risk of accident, he was obviously speaking from the depths of his ignorance and "misdirecting himself," as the lawyers say, in a most egregious way.

One or two other points in the case call for comment. Not only was there no adequate evidence of negligent driving, but many residents of Cromer are of opinion that the standard in question is placed in a most dangerous position, and that it is, in fact, a source of peril to even the most careful of drivers.

One more point. £31 was the extent of the damage as estimated by the Council's own Surveyor. The defendant disputes the estimate, declaring that the post is old and that the Council are endeavouring to saddle him with the cost of a brand new standard, instead of contenting themselves with compensation for the actual damage done.

In view of all these facts, we trust the Cromer Urban District Council will not insist too strictly upon the rigid enforcement of the judgment. The defendant is a poor man, and in our opinion the Council would have acted with greater dignity if they had waived their claim. The least they can now do is to permit the defendant to discharge his liability on easy terms.

"A GOOD THING"!

DUN'S DELICATE DECEPTION OF DILATORY DEBTOR.

A Lancashire reader, on returning from work the other day, found in his letter-box an envelope addressed to himself, and bearing in the left-hand corner, in large type, the words:—

"NEVER be too busy to recognise a GOOD THING.
THINK TWICE before putting contents in the W.P.B."

In joyful anticipation he broke the seal. Imagine his disappointment on finding that the "good thing" was a dunning application from an "accountancy" firm—Boyd and Co., of 29, Cardwell Buildings, Blackburn. Too cruel!

By the way, our correspondent informs us that he admits owing to a certain tradesman the amount applied for, but says he has received no intimation from his creditor that he has to pay the money to Boyds', whom, as a matter of fact, he has never heard of before. He is, therefore, somewhat surprised that the first intimation he should have should state that, the debt having been entirely made over to them, his calling on or writing to his creditor "will be unnecessary loss of time and trouble, as payment of the amount owing must be sent to 29, Cardwell Buildings." Whilst not doubting their statement that they are entitled to collect this money, we think, in the circumstances, that, as a simple, common-sense business precaution, we should ignore the intimation, and write to the man to whom we owed the amount for his authority to treat with the "accountancy" office.

PHARISEES AND PUBLICAN.

TEETOTAL TYRANNY ON LICENSING BENCH.

We have always held that the business of a licensed victualler, if properly conducted, is as legitimate as any other, and we have never ceased to protest against the harsh and vexatious treatment frequently accorded to respectable licence-holders by fussy and meddlesome magistrates. Unfortunately, many justices who adjudicate upon licensing matters are teetotal fanatics of the most rabid type, who seize every opportunity of gratifying their prejudices.

At a recent sitting of the Ayr Burgh Licensing Court, a highly respectable local publican was pounced upon with great ferocity. There was no vestige of complaint against the man—he appears to have conducted his business with exemplary propriety—but he was nevertheless ordered to carry out all manner of costly and troublesome structural alterations, including the bricking up of a side door which was an important asset in his business. The publican appealed to the Licensing Appeal Court, and his Counsel there stated that the side door was principally used by commercial travellers resident at the hotel, who were thereby enabled to take their stock in and out without inconvenience to other users of the premises, and without the obstruction which must inevitably have resulted from the use of the front door for this purpose. Despite this very reasonable plea, which was surely worthy of careful and impartial consideration, the publican's appeal was contemptuously dismissed on the ostensible ground that "side-doors led to secret drinking."

The exact meaning of this luminous finding is hard to discover. We have yet to learn that a man who fancies a glass of ale is called upon to advise his neighbour of his intention or to advertise the fact in the local Press. If, on the other hand, the justices wished it to be inferred that "secret *drunkenness*" was to be feared at this particular house, they were casting an utterly undeserved aspersion upon a hotel proprietor of the highest repute, against whom no single complaint has ever been lodged.

We again insist that such an arbitrary interference with the reasonable facilities of licence-holders is unwarranted in law and reprehensible in practice. The police are armed with ample powers for the detection and prevention of abuses. Where specific offences are proved, magistrates are perfectly entitled to take all necessary steps for the vindication of the law. The case before us was not in this category, and we emphatically protest against visiting upon an innocent man penalties which should be reserved for transgressors of the law.

CHEAP CONTINENTAL CONTRACTS.

NECESSITY FOR VIGILANT SUPERVISION.

A German firm has secured a contract for a swing bridge, and two pairs of lock gates for East India Dock. The lowest British tender was £51,371 and that of the German firm £34,729—a difference of £16,642!

The large discrepancy between the quotations is partially accounted for by the higher standard of wages in this country, but in spite of this the opinion of experts is that the best material as quoted for by the British firms cannot be supplied at the price.

The Port of London Authorities will be well advised to keep a vigilant eye on the German firm during the execution of the work, or they may find, in the long run, that accepting the lowest tender is not always the most economical. There is, too, another aspect of the question; notwithstanding reports to the contrary, there is a great deal of distress and unemployment amongst our skilled-workmen, and it is futile for Trade Unions to spend thousands of pounds and endure untold privations in the fight to obtain a living wage for their members, if foreign sweated labour is permitted to be imported into this country to work below the fixed standard wage and leave our own skilled mechanics standing idle.

There are times when it is bad business to accept a low foreign tender in preference to a British higher one, and if only we had a few experienced business men at the "Board" of Trade to advise on such matters, much of the present unemployment would be eliminated.

Free Pattern of Lady's Blouse Offered in this Week's "Mary Bull."

GREAT GIFT TO 18,000,000 ADULTS

BY ROYAL SPECIALIST.

HOW TO USE 2-MINUTES-A-DAY TO ADD 10 YEARS TO YOUR "PRIME OF LIFE."

ANOTHER 1,000,000 TOILET OUTFITS FREE.

THERE are 18,000,000 adults in the British Isles. All are due to receive a gift from a Royal Specialist.

Remarkable is the power possessed by the man or woman who receives this gift. For its recipient is able—Joshua-like—to make even Time stand still—that is, so far as Time affects his or her appearance. Follow the advice contained in this Gift Outfit daily for two minutes a day. It will keep your hair beautifully glossy and luxuriant.

HOW TO OBTAIN THIS TRIPLE TOILET GIFT.

To enable readers to obtain this gift without delay or expense we have printed below a coupon.

Just take out your pen and write on this coupon your name and the address to which you wish the Triple Toilet Gift to be forwarded. Then cut out the coupon, and post it to the Edwards' Harlene Co., 104, High Holborn, London, W.C. You are asked just to enclose 3d. in stamps to pay the reply postage. The postman will then bring you by return the complete Triple Toilet Outfit Free.

What does this Outfit contain? It contains the following:

1. A trial bottle containing "Harlene," a true liquid food for the hair that, penetrating to the hair-roots, stimulates them to new growth, building up the very substance of the hair itself. "Harlene" is a (1) Hair-tonic; a (2) Hair-food; and a (3) Hair-dressing in one.

The second gift contained in this Free Toilet Outfit is a packet of

CREMEX-FOR-THE-SCALP.

"Cremex" is a Shampoo Powder for "Every Home" use. It is compounded of the most choice and delicate materials. It makes a perfect creamy lather. It dissolves every particle of scurf and dandruff deposit. It combines with "Harlene" to stimulate the growth of the hair. It causes every trace of irritation to disappear from the scalp. It keeps your hair in a nice healthy condition—neither too greasy nor too dry—and it makes your scalp pleasant, cool, and comfortable.

A ROYAL TOILET SECRET DISCLOSED.

A third gift in this Triple Toilet Outfit is the Royal Hair Specialist's own Private Book on Hair-Culture. This contains the complete instructions for carrying out the world-famous hair-growing method "Harlene Hair-Drill." By possessing these instructions you are enabled to follow the famous Royal secret hair-growing method that is at the present time growing beautiful, luxuriant, healthy heads of hair on hundreds of thousands of heads.

All three gifts are to be forwarded free to every reader of this journal who utilises the Free Toilet Coupon printed below.

YOUR HAIR'S DAILY NEEDS.

Mr. Edwards, the Royal Hair Specialist, has shown in many scientific writings that the human hair is extremely sensitive to external influences, either good or bad.

This is why the hair quickly falls out or becomes weak, thin, and straggling when it fails to receive daily nourishment and "Hair-Drill."

2 MINUTES A DAY REMEDIES THESE ILL CONDITIONS.

Amongst the most common hair and scalp ailments are the following:

—Baldness.
—Falling Hair.
—Thin or Weak Hair.
—Grey or Faded Hair.
—Greasy Hair.
—Brittle Hair.
—Loss of Lustre.
—Dull, Dead-looking Hair.
—Straight Lank Hair.
—Deposits of Scurf.

All these weaknesses and unattractive conditions can be speedily remedied by practising "Harlene Hair-Drill" for just 2 minutes every day.

Two minutes "Harlene Hair-Drill" daily removes the scurf deposits. It frees the hair from the micro-organisms that are injuring it. Its nourishing, invigorating influence subtly permeates downwards to the very hair-roots, and fills them with new life and energy.

Over the thin places new hair sprouts forth in a vigorous growth.

Even baldness of 10, 15, or 20 years' standing is proving curable by this wonderful method.

Weak hair becomes strong and vigorous. It ceases to split at the ends or to break off at the slightest pull or tug of the comb.

MAKES YOU LOOK TEN YEARS YOUNGER.

Everyone is astonished at the rapid appearance-improvement that follows this 2-minutes-a-day toilet practice.

It makes you look years younger—in some cases 10 years younger—in other cases even more.

To-day you are given the opportunity of proving this for yourself Free of Cost.

Mr. Edwards, the Royal Hair Specialist, is ready to send to you everything required for growing a perfect head of hair—and keeping it perfect.

He is only waiting now for your name and address in order to post the complete Triple Toilet Outfit to you by return.

Write in your name and address in the space provided below; cut out the coupon; put it in an envelope with three penny stamps to cover cost of carriage of the Outfit to your address. Within forty-eight hours there will come a "rat-tat" at your door, and the postman will hand in the complete Outfit for growing a perfect head of hair by the same Toilet Method that is followed daily by hundreds of thousands of men and women, including Royalty.

Having thus proved (at Mr. Edwards' own expense) the marvellous merits of "Harlene Hair-Drill," you can easily obtain further supplies of "Harlene" and "Cremex." All leading Chemists and Stores supply these two toilet essentials: "Harlene" in 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. bottles; "Cremex" in 1s. packets of 7 Shampoos—single Shampoos, 2d. Or they will be forwarded you, post free (on receipt of remittance) to any address in the British Isles, from the Edwards' Harlene Co., 104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

But first sign your name and address here, and thus obtain the Free Gift of a Complete Harlene Toilet Outfit and the Royal secret "Harlene Hair-Drill" rules.

ROYAL HAIR SPECIALIST'S FREE COUPON.

To The EDWARDS' HARLENE CO.,
104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

I should like to receive one of the free Triple Toilet Gifts now being distributed to 18,000,000 men and women.

I understand the Outfit consists of: (1)....Supply of "Harlene-for-the-Hair"; (2)....The Trial Package of "Cremex-Shampoo-for-the-Scalp"; (3).... Manual of Secret Harlene "Hair-Drill," as used by Royalty.

I enclose 3d. in stamps to pay the postage of the above to:

Name .....

Address .....

JOHN BULL, May 31st.

CIVIL SERVANTS' SIDE-LINES.

RUNNING PRIVATE SHOWS AT PUBLIC EXPENSE.

At a time when all the world is talking about the business transactions of Cabinet Ministers in private life, it may not be entirely inappropriate to throw a little light on the practice largely indulged in by Civil Servants of adding to their official incomes by engagements elsewhere than in their offices. There is a very definite rule that a Civil Servant's whole time is at the disposal of the Government, and that he is to engage in no other occupation. That this rule is in many cases a dead letter the following examples will abundantly prove. They are no mere flights of imagination but are genuine instances, every one of which can be verified by chapter and verse.

The head of one of the most important divisions in one office has a large and controlling interest in a business in one of the eastern county towns. There arrives every morning *at his office* a bulky budget of papers connected with this business, and for some time after it has been handed to him he is unapproachable on *official* matters by his staff. It is a matter of comment in his department how frequently his official duties necessitate his travelling to the neighbourhood of this particular town—at, of course, the public expense for both travelling and hotel charges. When this is the behaviour of the Chief it is not surprising to know that a junior officer has been known to go to sleep for two hours during the day in order to be fresh to do the work thus neglected in overtime, for which, of course, he receives extra pay.

Two other men were appointed to their positions in a certain office on the distinct understanding that they would be permitted to continue their private professional practices in addition to their official work, no stipulation being made as to when the one should begin and the other cease. One of these men is now dead, but the second has a considerable practice as a professional man, though he is actually drawing his official salary.

In one of the largest offices there is a room occupied by a man who adds largely to his official income by dealing in china, pictures, etc. The place is so crowded with such articles, which he picks up at sales during the day, that it is a difficult matter to enter it, and the carpet has not been taken up for years for a much-needed beating.

In another department is a man possessing considerable musical ability and some theatrical knowledge, which he utilises by running a theatrical agency. Moreover, he performs himself not only in the evening (about which little, if anything, could be said), but also in the afternoon. He recently carried through a series of daily *matinées* extending over some weeks. How his official duties were performed is an enigma.

These are merely examples of what is going on, and it would be interesting to surmise what would happen were such proceedings discovered in an ordinary business concern, such, for example, as a railway company's office or a bank. As the money paid for the work supposed to be done in the Service comes from the public purse, it is apparently nobody's business to interfere, though the Civil Service Estimates increase year by year. What can be done by a man desiring to be not merely a *figure*-head but the actual chief of his department was very clearly demonstrated by the present President of the Local Government Board. But the Augean stable has many stalls.

TO READERS ABOUT TO EMIGRATE.

A SPORTING OFFER.

We know that week by week regular readers of JOHN BULL leave this country for Canada, the United States, Australasia, South Africa, and elsewhere. Our arrangements for sale of the paper are world-wide, but it is just possible that such readers may find a little difficulty, on arrival, in obtaining at once a copy of this journal. We therefore make them a special offer. We will mail a copy, *free of charge*, for six weeks to any address, upon receipt of same from an emigrating reader.

After the expiration of this period, it is presumed that such reader will have placed an order for regular supply with the local newsvendor.

Applications for this free service should he addressed—The Publisher, JOHN BULL, 93-94, Long Acre, London, W.C.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCXLVIII.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

A PROBLEM IN PATERNITY.

Two little children, both of them so young that they can barely walk; the mother confined to her bed, expecting another at any moment; the husband seated on a stool cursing his luck. After tramping about all day in search of work, he had just returned unsuccessful. No food in the cupboard, three weeks' rent in arrears, and the children crying. Such is an Englishman's Home in the South West of London we visited the other day. Upon questioning the man we learnt that he had been unemployed for nearly twelve months, and during the whole of that time his wife had been the breadwinner. But now! Well, things were at a standstill. Some day it may be possible to arrange that where a woman is the breadwinner the man will be compelled to bear the burden of motherhood. However, meanwhile, here is an interesting little family on the verge of starvation. They all want clothes—and above everything the man wants work. Can any of our readers supply him with a job? He is about 34 years of age, slight build, and is used to general labouring work. He tells us that he would accept a small wage, but it must be remembered that he will soon be the father of three children.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CCXL.—R. T. P., £1.

CCXLIV.—"Floater," 1s.

CCXLVI.—"Fag," 5s.; P. G., 1s.; E. H. P., 2s. 6d.; W. E. D., £5; "Charlie," 6d.; "Kinsale," 2s.; "Bullet No. 31," 6d.; W. G. M. C., £1; W. J., £3; L. I., 2s. 6d.; N. D., 1d.; "Spot," 1s.; M. R., 5s.; C. W. J. B., £1; J. H. F., 5s.; D. O. W. E. T., 2s. 6d.; "Thankful," 3s.; "Ninko," 1s.; H. M. P., 5s.; "Kildonan," 2s.; A. M. G., 10s.; S. N., 6d.; C. V., 2s. 6d. A lady resident at Burgess Hill has kindly supplied board and residence for a fortnight to the subject of this appeal.

CCXLVII.—"Ivy Mary," 5s.; Mrs. W. E. C., 6d.; P. K. C., 6d.; "Herbert and Willie," 1s.; J. I. H., 2s. 6d.; H. C. R., 6d.; "Garforth," 6d.; W. H., 1s.; K. I. D., 1d.; A. P., 1s.; A. E. J., 2s.; "Winnie," 6d.; "Monifieth," 1s.

COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" fund by means of collecting boxes, which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work.

LONDON.—Messrs. Beauner and Co., 5, Southampton Row, 2s. 1d.; Mr. E. H. Westley, "The Castle," Old Kent Road, 1s. 0½d.; Mr. W. J. Ball, "Printers' Arms," Lower Kennington Lane, 1s.; Mr. J. Chesterton, "Faunce Arms," Faunce Street, Kennington Park, 1s. 7d.; Mrs. Marks, "Archduke Charles," Rodney Road, Walworth, 1s. 5d.; Mrs. Jezzard, "Baptist's Head," St. John's Lane, Smithfield, 2s. 3d.; Mr. P. Brinkman, "Bricklayers' Arms," Charlotte Street, 1s. 4d.; Mr. G. Sanders, 54, Curtain Road, 1s.; Mr. H. Selinger, 51, Milton Street, 2s 7d.; Messrs. M. Harris and Co., 10, Marble Arch, 1s. 1d.; Mr. H. A. Lloyd, "Assembly House," 298, Kentish Town Road, 3s. 3½d.; Mr. B. Barney, 154, Kentish Town Road, 2s. 1d.; Mr. F. L. Williams, 56, Nimrod Road, Streatham, 2s. 2d.; Mr. W. H. Partridge, 132, Lessingham Avenue, Upper Tooting, 1s. 3d.; Mr. H. Gold, 17, Thrale Road, Streatham, 2s.; Mr. F. Huggins, "Brunswick Arms," Stamford Street, 1s.; Mr. A. Chaplin, "The Angel," Lambeth Walk, 1s. 4d.; Mr. W. Christie, "The Hope," Monkton Street, Brook Street, 2s.; Councillor E. L. Franklin, "Queen's Head," 48, Broad Street, Albert Embankment, 2s. 8d.; Mr. H. Parr, "Coach and Horses," Matthias Road, N., 1s. 8½d.; Mr. E. Morgan, "The Blackstock," Morgan's Corner, Finsbury Park, 1s. 8d.; Mr. W. M. Hill, "The Crown," Mayfield Road, Dalston, 2s. 4½d.; Mr. J. A. Harris, "Fox and Hounds," Southwark Bridge Road, 1s. 6d.; Mr. W. Cooper, "Artichoke," 34, Farringdon Street, 1s.; Mr. A. H. Adams, "Black Horse," 47, Barbican, 1s. 0½d.; Mr. W. H. Burtwell, "The Clarendon," 92, Mildmay Park, 1s. 3d.; Mrs. B. Wartman, "Butchers' Arms," 256, York Road, N., 1s. 2d.; Mr. G. G. Nosworthy, "Duke of Cambridge," Boundary Road, Walthamstow, 1s. 0½d.

MANCHESTER.—Mr. Harris, 22a, Great Ducie Street, 1s. 1½d.; Mr. R. J. Wilson, "Cricketers' Hotel," Bury New Road, 1s. 3d.; Mrs. Blayney, "Apsley House," Chester Road, Stretford, 4s. 4d.

IPSWICH.—Mr. C. J. Rattee, "Victoria Commercial Hotel," Tavern Street, 2s. 2d.

LIVERPOOL.—Mr. P. Heffron, 75, Soho Street, 1s.

Total: £2 15s. 9½d., of which we have allocated 15s. 9½d. to CCXLIV., £1 to CCXLVI., and £1 to CCXLVII.

A Clever Sentence of Three Words Wins £500. See page 798.

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something like BIRD'S Custard.
But, blindfold, you can taste
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Bird's
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LARGE 8½*d* Tins.

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To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production **within seven days of publication** (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claims have been received:—

Mr. R. TOLMAN, 8, Shakespeare Avenue, Rock Ferry, Cheshire. April 19th. No. 048, 68.

Mr. W. SMITH, Sedstone Delemere, Whitbourne, Worcester. April 26th. No. 095,388.

Mr. W. A. E. WEBSTER, Brunt, Sandown Road, Shanklin, I.O.W. May 10th. No. 342,494.

Mrs. M. WALTON, 52, Lynhurst Road, Wood Green, N. May 10th. No. 777,137.

Mr J. J. DODD, 17, Oak Street, Ellesmere Port Cheshire. May 3rd. No. 118,936.

Mr. F. BAGER, 109, Tosson Terrace, Heaton, Newcastle. May 3rd. No. 752,764.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of May 24TH—

004437	185159	381250	620453	836097
025870	185298	397654	645889	864210
052047	195410	423816	665280	920014
082013	216554	460713	689622	946310
091310	229947	495244	691470	985148
096042	261086	499761	702471	990306
102886	266066	523816	756193	A000114
138136	313359	532305	769606	A000632
159142	328042	559310	817625	A001235
174598	354839	562312	824559	A063649

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED JUNE 4TH.)

THE SHOWMAN AT WESTMINSTER.

BY PHILISTINE JOWL.

NOW then, now then, now then, likewise O, yes, as the town-crier cries. Here's the brightest, snuffiest little parliamentary pandemonium ever exhibited since Barnum started collecting freaks. Come in, mum, and see the ruddy ibex—black haired he is in spite of his name. Not a bit like a rabbit, though his own brother was brought up by a ma-coney. See his horns. Some say they really belong to a di-llama, which only proves that naturalists never agree. Very good to his family, he is. Quite like a pelican, the way he feeds them with scraps of reputation. Nose almost human; said to be able to tell gold from paper simply by the sense of smell.

Next him on the green perch is the samu-elk. You remember the 'ymn, mum, about "Give me little Samuel's ear," but you wouldn't care for to have the samu-elk's. He don't hear nothing, leastways nothing to his disadvantage. That's why he's been chained to the post. And oh! lor! ain't he made a mess of the poor old thing. Not half, as you very judiciously observe, mum. Why that post's worn-out, moth-eaten, dry-rotten, worm-holed long before its time. Sheer mischief, mum, only his tele-fun.

That pretty little creature which you thought was a mountain goat is really a Welsh rabbit, a very rare specimen—for they rarely live long in captivity. Looks tame and kind, doesn't he, though his mane and scut want clipping, but gamekeepers regard him as vermin. Raids hen-roosts worse nor any fox. Now suffering a bit from the mange owing to the cloudy weather.

The slimy reptile crawling about in his pocket has, like the humblest and most noxious of animals, a use of his own. You have only to let him loose on the blackest of things and he will whitewash all the outside in next to no time. Sheds tears to order like any old woman. Known in zoology as the red-tape-worm. Can throw up mud with masterly activity.

Fish, mum? Yes, mum; but not very fresh to-day. Will you have that grey mullet with its tail in its cheek? It's only pretending to be asleep. You should see it when it's all at sea, playing the very devilfish! Why, only the other day it collected all the sharks and octopuses and stinging jellies—the whole scum of the ocean—and egged them on to chase and tease and harry a poor little shrimp that had found a bit of dead pirate, and was just going to have the meal of his life. Of course, most of the mermen thought the shark would just swallow the shrimp, but the shrimp showed fight and you never seed such a flurry and funk as there was among all those big bullies. At last they said if he'd give up the bit of pirate, they'd make it up to him with a nice dish of turbot sauce, so he agreed, and the grey mullet he went off hollering and puffing himself out and saying it was a glorious victory.

Up there in the big kennel? That's the spee-kur, or watch-dog, warranted to growl to order. No, mum, when he says "Order," it don't mean that you and me can order what we like to drink. He's a good dog if you don't pull his leg, and very patient considering he has to stay there and keep awake all the time while the other animals are kicking up a hullabaloo.

That cage on the wall near the ceiling? That's for the wild women from Bore-me-oh, also known as the hanky-pankhursts. Terribly savage they are in captivity. Funny thing about them, mum. They take all their food through their noses. The wire-netting is called a grill; it is put there because they're such hot stuff; they burn almost anything they touch.

Had enough, mum? Well, I'm not surprised. But I must just show you a few of the rarest freaks in the collection. That round old bird is not a round-robin but a T-peewit. Supposed to originate from Irish bogs but probably American. Next him is the crooked or weeping hyena. Tears are his only known method of washing, and have made him very Poplar in certain parts of London. Just one moment, mum, for the long-legged Hugh-lamb and the Macdonald ram and the——very well, mum, as *you* please. I didn't bring you here to amuse myself. They're all valuable creatures, costing four hundred a year each for their keep alone. What! only a tanner for all that trouble? If you're not satisfied, neither am I. Anyhow, *I* didn't make the animals. Wait until you see some of the others I've got in the cages! Why, I have to have a drink or two before taking a peep at them myself!

I must find you a better show next time, or I shan't make no blooming living.

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You cannot buy better Furniture nor can you buy at a better price.

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It is a little difficult to convey in cold print how enormous the extent and variety of our stock really is. Measured in space it would occupy many acres—it includes all the most modern conceptions in design, and is pre-eminently suited to the present day requirements of all who wish to furnish a home with the utmost taste and economy.

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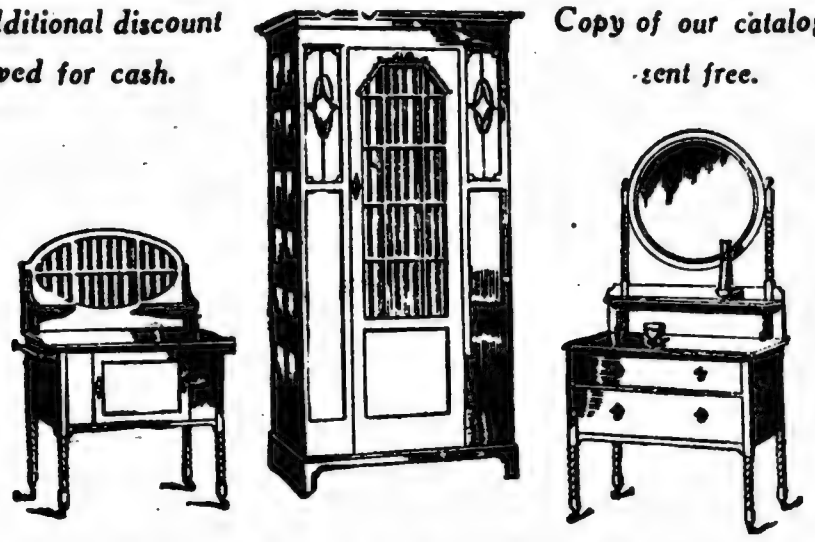

Bedroom Suite as illustrated, £12 12s.

All furniture brought may be paid for in small monthly payments spread over a period of one, two or three years. No extra charge is made, and you can in this way purchase whatever furniture you require with every economy and convenience to yourself.

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£10	Worth	£0	6	0	per Month
20	,,	0	11	0	,,
30	,,	0	17	0	,,
40	,,	1	5	0	,,
50	,,	1	8	0	,,
100	,,	2	5	0	,,
200	,,	4	10	0	,,
500	,,	11	5	0	,,
1,000	,,	22	10	0	,,

We do not charge interest or require deposit. Country Customers' fares are paid on any order over £30. Every article purchased is very carefully packed and delivered to any required address free of all cost. Any Carpets or Linos bought will be laid free, and schemes for completely furnishing a house in various original and attractive styles will be submitted at your request. £10,000 of Secondhand Furniture always in stock.

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Mare Street—9 till ; Thursdays till 1 o'clock.

448, HIGH ROAD, CHISWICK.

A. M. STEWART, Managing Director.

WIFIE (*tearfully*): "John, you brute, you've broken the promise you made me."
HUBBY (*unsteadily*): "Never mind, m'dear, I'll make you 'nother t'morrow."

VERNON'S VERACITY.

SOME COMPETITION-MONGERS' LITTLE TRICKS.

Montague Vernon, of 56, Green Lanes, Stoke Newington, is evidently a cool hand. He is circulating what he is pleased to term a "straight offer," in which he claims to have evolved from the "Bullet" "Capital Idea," the line "Advertiser's Artfulness," and thus secured for a client the sum of £450. Put shortly, this is an unmitigated lie. Such a solution has never taken a first prize; there were, indeed, only three of £450, as the premier award was quickly increased to £500. These three successful "Bullets" were, of course, infinitely better than the poor line on which Vernon so mendaciously prides himself. He offers to anybody who is foolish enough to subscribe to his solutions, a copy of a "weekly letter," the current one containing an "Article entitled 'Another £500 Won!' which is an eye-opener to the confiding competitor as to the fraudulent methods of a certain class of solutionist." Surely, however, any prospective customer who reads this paragraph will have his eye opened at a much cheaper rate!

A competition-monger of a less dangerous type is the individual trading as "The Prize Guarantee Society," 42, Ranelagh Road, South Ealing. He is sending out a printed circular to winners of consolation prizes, offering "guaranteed" prize-winners by the "finest and cleverest solutionists in the kingdom, headed by one who is, without doubt, head and shoulders above any other solver, and who we may describe without impertinence (!) as the greatest marvel of the age, as his record is all-embracing and positively stupendous." Such claptrap is, of course, perfectly transparent to anybody but a born fool—especially as the slips in grammar and punctuation make it obvious to anyone sufficiently skilful to have obtained a consolation prize that the "Society's" help can be of no advantage.

A UNIQUE OFFER.

HOW TO OBTAIN A FREE HOLIDAY.

"Bullets" still keeps well ahead of all other competitions, and this week we are making an unique offer—we are giving twenty five-pound notes as Special Holiday Prizes. They should prove additionally attractive at this time of the year, when everybody is thinking about vacation. Remember, if you win one of these useful prizes—to say nothing of one of the larger ones—you have sufficient for an enjoyable holiday. In addition to such seasonable awards we are giving this week a largely increased number of cash prizes. In short, our offer on page 798 is the most attractive ever made by any journal, and one which no reader can afford to miss.

VERY "OPEN" LETTERS.

"EVERYTHING IN THE GARDEN'S LOVELY."

It is characteristic of emigration methods that aboard the *Irishman* there was a party of Scotch girls "going out to take up Government situations" in Adelaide. "They are in charge of a Government matron. The young ladies are asked to write to Miss Walker, the lady Superintendent in London, and tell her how nice the voyage is. These letters have to remain unsealed to be read over by the Matron, and anything of a doubtful character is expunged. Consequently a series of glowing accounts are received by her to show intending emigrants and gull them into coming assisted-passage for the Government." One of these early days, therefore, we shall probably hear that the menu aboard the *Irishman* includes turtle soup, chicken, salmon, asparagus, and *peche* Melba.

£450 in Cricket Prizes MUST BE WON. Final Coupon this Week.

AN OFFER TO READERS.

NEWSPAPER'S £5 NOTE.

An enterprising Journal recently offered a £5 note to the highest bidder, just to test the selling powers of the paper. Whilst the note was eventually disposed of for £4 10s., a number of applicants treated the offer as a huge joke.

A well-known firm of tailors, Messrs. H. Thomas & Co., of 142, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C., offer to make a Gent's Complete well-made Stylish Suit to measure for only 15s. 6d. Whilst this offer, which is made only to "John Bull" readers, is no less startling than the paper's offer of a £5 note, it is perfectly honest, and made by a responsible firm.

The materials are good, which you can see before ordering as samples are sent free, and a guarantee is given that if not entirely satisfactory goods are given, money is returned in full.

Send a post-card or call to-day for patterns, measure chart, and fashion sheet. Mention "John Bull," for these 15s. 6d. measure garments are essentially "John Bull" offers. See offer underneath.

A COMPLETE, UP-TO-DATE,

GENT'S SUIT 15/6

ADVERTISING OFFER TO "JOHN BULL" READERS.

We realise that to make you a customer we must go one better than our competitors, and with this object we will make "John Bull" readers a stylish, well-tailored Complete Suit for the absurdly low sum of 15s. 6d.—to measure, too, remember. Other prices 19s. 6d., 23s. 6d., up to 40s.

Don't be sceptical. Realise that this is an advertising offer absolutely, and send us to-day merely a postcard for large range of patterns, measure chart, and fashion sheet. The materials will bear the closest scrutiny—then we fit you to your satisfaction or refund money. Why say more? Can we do more? Mention "John Bull" for when you see it there—IT IS SO.

H. THOMAS & Co., 142, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

For the Man and the Occasion.
From our very wide range of collars you may select just that style and fitting which best suits the occasion and yourself—a collar which fits and emphasises the personality of the man who wears it. There's a "Horbro" for every neck and every purpose.
"HORBRO" COLLARS
Embody the concentrated knowledge gathered from a lengthy study of the collar question—combining grace and ease with materials which wear well and withstand the onslaughts of the laundry longer than most others do.
6d. each. 5/6 per dozen.
Write to day for the Collar Folder illustrating 36 styles and giving full details. Kindly mention this paper.
Horne BROTHERS
383, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.
And Branches throughout London.

The Ideal Family Medicine.

For nearly half a century Mother Seigel's Syrup has been the unfailing family medicine for the prevention and cure of stomach and liver troubles, and the ready means of recovering and maintaining GOOD HEALTH. Mother Seigel's Syrup has a gentle tonic action upon the digestive organs the stomach, liver and bowels—toning and strengthening them so that they can do their work effectively and obtain from the food you eat all the nourishment required to keep you strong and vigorous. Mother Seigel's Syrup, by removing stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by keeping the blood pure, brings the glow of radiant health to the pale cheeks of anaemic girls, strengthens weak and growing boys, and makes adults feel fit and strong. It banishes pains after eating, headaches, biliousness, bad breath, giddiness, sleeplessness, wind on the stomach and languor. If you suffer from any of the symptoms here described, you should at once profit by the experience of others and take Mother Seigel's Syrup for your case to-day. It is good for father, good for mother, good for all the family. Test it for yourself to-day.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The 2/6 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/1½ size.
Also sold in tablet form, price 2/9.

ARROW COLLARS

"*Norfolk*" is a new shape—high enough in the back to show over the coat, low enough in front for comfort. *7d. each, 2 for 1/-.*

Write Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., 12 New Union St., London, E.C., for free Style Book. Every hosier can obtain Arrow Collars for you at the fixed price of 7d. each, 2 for 1/-. Should yours decline to do so we will have them sent direct by post.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Right Hon. Walter Runciman, M.P., President of the Board of Agriculture.

SIR,—Permit me to draw your official attention to a matter of importance. Owing to this, that, or the other, something is always rising, as you will probably have noticed. If it isn't the rates it's the rent, if it isn't the rent it's the taxes, if it isn't gas it's coal, and if it isn't drink it's food. The latest to rise is bacon. And why, sir, this discreditable condition of affairs? Says an eminent authority, "Owing to the scarcity of pigs." Here is a problem which demands your instant attention.

Instead of people keeping cats and dogs and pigeons and rabbits and pet canaries, it is obvious that they should keep pigs. Instead of promoting societies for propagating Christianity among the Jews, they ought to promote societies for the spread of pig among the Christians. Without fear of contradiction, sir, I assert that the supreme national want of the day is not so much one-man-one-vote, or one-woman-one-go-cart, as one house, one piggery. I therefore demand to know what the Department over which you preside with such ability, and the Government generally, are doing in the cause of pig. For a nation to pay 1s. 2d. a pound for its bacon, when, with a pig in every home, it could cut-and-come-again at about fourpence, is no gammon. You will be good enough to submit this communication, sir, to the Cabinet at their next meeting—otherwise the fat will be in the fire.

JOHN BULL.

To J. A. Brown, Esq., J.P., Douglas, Isle of Man.

DEAR MR. BROWN,—You seem to have a lot of heart in you, and I wish you to understand that I am writing this simply that you may lighten my darkness. At the police court recently, you presided in a case in which a man, name no matter, was charged with loitering in a lane with intent to commit a felony. The report before me does not disclose the character of the evidence against him, and is somewhat meagre. It appears, however, that despite his protests of innocence you delivered the sentence of the court—whether or not it was a majority sentence I do not know—that of a fortnight in gaol, and that on his removal to the cells you addressed the Police Superintendent in terms which I imagine, as indeed I hope for his own reputation, are rare in his experience.

"It is jolly hard lines on the poor devil, who has just got out of prison, that he can't get a start," you are reported to have said. "I think he had better be left alone. Your evidence was very incomplete, and if you want anybody to sit in a case of this sort again, don't send for me or I'll discharge him." From one point of view, that is finely spoken, my dear sir; my trouble is that I do not for the moment perceive your consistency. First of all, you give the man fourteen days in gaol, and then you tell the Police Superintendent that his evidence was "very incomplete"! How is it possible for "very incomplete" evidence to establish guilt? And if guilt was not established, why send the "poor devil" to gaol? Surely in such a case your example should not have shamed your precept—you should have "left him alone" and given him a fresh start, as you advised the police officer to do. Can it be that he was arrested on suspicion, and that notwithstanding your fine sentiments, your wish to do right, your disgust and dislike of the whole business, you convicted him because you were afraid of the police?—Awaiting your early reply,

JOHN BULL.

To the Lord Mayor of London.

MY DEAR LORD MAYOR,—Allow me to wish you all success in your efforts to save the Crystal Palace for the nation. Should your appeal meet with an adequate response, you will have signalised your year of office in a way which will not soon be forgotten. But let me give you a tip. Why not lay out a model racecourse, with a meeting every Saturday afternoon? Then it *would* pay! JOHN BULL.

To Dr. James A. Tolmie, Burnt Ash Road, Lee.

SIR,—It appears to me that you are somewhat of a novelty in your profession. Without any appointment—solely because you were a doctor employed by the London and Liverpool and Globe Insurance Company to ascertain the extent of the injuries of a Mrs. Hellins, of Ballater Road, Brixton (for which she made a compensation claim against the Company)—you called at the house, forced your way past the nurse in attendance, entered the woman's bedroom while she was asleep, awoke her, said you had come from the Insurance Company and intended to examine her, pulled down the bedclothes despite her protests, "tore" off a plaster which her own doctor had put on, and generally acted, if not like a ruffian, at any rate like a cad.

In the action which Mrs. Hellins rightly brought against you in the Lambeth County Court, you set up an extraordinary, I might almost say an impudent and an outrageous, view of the rights and duties of a doctor acting on behalf of an Insurance Company. "Do you mean to say," asked Judge Parry, "that it is a common thing for a doctor to enter a man's house without any appointment—a strange doctor—and examine his wife when she is in bed?" "I should say that 75 per cent. of the cases are done under these terms," was your reply. "You go and examine a married woman without any appointment, and you suggest it is right?" was the next question put to you. "I suggest it is done," you responded. It may be done by medical men of your kidney, sir, but it is consolatory to think that men of your kidney in the medical profession are rare, and not less consolatory to know that, even if they escape the physical thrashing they deserve, there are British juries sufficiently robust in their sense of right to make them pay for their conduct, as the Lambeth jury made you pay for yours. It would be monstrous indeed if, having paid premiums to the London and Liverpool and Globe Insurance Company and suffered an accident, the law permitted the Company a right to violate the privacy and outrage the feelings of their claimants through medical men like you, for the sole object of verifying the compensation-claim. JOHN BULL.

To Signor Caruso, Royal Opera House, Covent Garden.

SUPERB SIGNOR,—The welcome you have received from the London public after your five years' absence must have satisfied even your insatiable craving for popular applause. They tell me that you are in excellent fettle and in splendid voice—that you are indeed at the zenith of your powers.

You ought to be extremely grateful to the Pressmen—they have done you proud. No single detail has escaped them. We are assured that you have a new overcoat of a bright cinnamon hue, which becomes you admirably and tones harmoniously with your blue serge suit. How chic you must look! No wonder ladies lose their hearts to you. Saucy boy! I should like to pinch you!

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. A. B. G. Lillingston, Holy Trinity Church, Hull.

DEAR PARSON,—A young lady of your congregation recently had the ill-luck to leave a cigarette holder in her pew. Whether it was her own or not, I cannot say. It is none of my business—nor, I conceive, of yours. At a recent conversazione at your Church you proclaimed your discovery of the pretty toy, and impudently announced that you would restore it to the owner on receipt of £5—failing which you would "give the show away." I know not what your parishioners thought of this piece of colossal cheek, but they must be a mean-spirited lot it they allowed your effrontery to pass without protest.

JOHN BULL

To Sir Henry Curtis Bennett, Chief Magistrate, Bow Street.

DEAR SIR HENRY,—Congratulations on your well-merited promotion and upon the fact that you have not as yet been bombardetted—even for fun!

You are just the man for the position of London's Chief Magistrate—kindly, human and just. All good luck to you in your high office. JOHN BULL.

For Result of our First Cricket Contest, see page 765.

AFTER THE WEDDING.

GERMANY: "Your friendship's what I want, John."
ADMIRAL BULL: "With the accent on the 'ships'?"

PARLIAMENTARY FAILURES.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT WHO HAVE NOT "GOT THERE."

I.—Mr. Fred Ogden.

The British House of Commons is pre-eminently an assembly for men with ideas. It matters not how extravagant, how unpopular, or how impracticable these ideas may be, they alone constitute the "Open Sesame" to success in the House. Your ordinary individual with a classic demeanour, an estimable character, and a mental horizon bounded by the ethics of the parish pump, is a mere cipher if these are his only assets. Thus it often happens that the hero and darling of a delighted constituency becomes the humble, take-a-back-seat member of Parliament.

Mr. Fred Ogden, M.P. for the Division of Pudsey, is a grand proof of the truth of this. Possessed of a certain spontaneous flow of that type of English compounded of the Grammar School magazine and the Nonconformist pulpit, he can hold the average political audience in fairly good humour for at least an hour. Hence his warmest admirers prophesied the advent of another Gladstone, who by his stirring eloquence should save the free conscience of England from the paw of hireling wolves in the persons of his political opponents. Alas for the conceit! The voice of the *Debates* is silent. Only once did the eloquent member venture to raise his sonorous voice, and the sole result was—a little more work for the Press Gallery and a flutter in Pudsey's political dove-cote. Failure is writ large across the Parliamentary career of Mr. Ogden, and none knows the fact better than he.

But what is the cause? That is the question which his quondam admirers are mysteriously whispering to each other. The answer, we think, is easy:

As we have pointed out, the House of Commons wants specialists. Mr. Will Crooks discussing the working-man is heard as reverently as Mr. Balfour discussing Imperialism, because he has first-hand knowledge of his subject. It is not that easily acquired facility in framing rhetorical commonplaces that the House requires; it is experience and sincerity of conviction.

He had not a University education, he had no special training in any department of human activity, and he learned his trick of phraseological improvisation at a Primitive Methodist Debating Society. At this institution he seems to have made such progress that he was emboldened to go in search of political honours. At first he was highly successful, for as the French proverb has it, "In the country of the blind the one-eyed man is king." But the dialectical skill that will move to tears the members of a Debating Society or secure the vote of a sentimental elector is just the type that avails nothing in the House. Mr. Ogden, who is really shrewd, found this out and took to golf; whereupon his constituents, instead of applauding his proficiency in the game, grumbled at his absence from the House. But we are credibly informed that had Mr. Ogden devoted to this fascinating sport the time he has spent in placating political audiences, it would be necessary for Mr. Vardon to look to his laurels. We are strongly reminded of the sentiment of Juvenal:—"Atque utinam his potius nugis tota illa dedisset tempora *eloquentiae*." which may be rendered (for this occasion only) "What a pity it is that he did not spend the time devoted to politics on such trifles as these."

Mr. Ogden is undoubtedly seen at his best in the Sunday afternoon expositions of Biblical incidents at the Church Lane Bible Class, where he has been President since its inception. In this class of oratory, where the absence of logic is not felt, he has no superior. Nor does Mr. Ogden ever omit to apply the lessons to his political creed, generally by way of justification. His work at the Class has gained him a multitude of friends on whose support he can always rely at elections.

Mr. Ogden has been most of his life connected with the boot trade. He is at present junior partner in the firm of Messrs. Scales and Sons, Ltd. His connection with the firm dates from his marriage with the sister of the senior partner. He still, however, carries on his old business under the style of F. Ogden and Co.

It is freely rumoured that he is not seeking re-election. If that be true an interesting figure would be lost to Westminster and to Yorkshire Liberalism.

A QUIET TRAGEDY.

By W. F. C.

The semi-religious calm which is the usual atmosphere of the Reference department of a public library was intensified on this Saturday afternoon by the fact that most of the "regulars"—those bookworms who seem to make endless notes for some unknown and probably unwanted literary foundling—were absent.

But if the occasional scratch of the librarian's pen and the ticking of the clock were about the only sounds that could hurt the feelings of the "Silence" notices so freely displayed, that was not because of lack of pent-up excitement in the two readers present.

They were a strange contrast. Evidently father and son, and yet of such a different mould that they would have served as an example of the theory that strength of character and physique often miss a generation.

The elder man was in working clothes, and his hands did not need a palmist's knowledge to tell of a life of toil at the vice or lathe. The son also was in working garb, as he had left the shop, but something—indefinable, but real—in his style would have told a keen observer that he was not proud of the fact, and a closer inspection would have shown that the dark marks of his finger-tips were not the result of labour, but of industry in the consumption of what are colloquially termed "coffin-nails."

Quite a pile of books was before them—thin books, some almost dilapidated by constant use, and others of more recent date, in neat official-looking bindings. They were lettered "Patents for Inventions"—"Abridged Specifications"—and the elder man was making a feverish, but at the same time thorough, search through them.

Presently, seemingly irritated by the overlooking of the volume he was using, he pushed several of the newer ones to the son and broke the silence with a hoarse whisper, "Look through them thi'sen."

Page after page was turned, and the intense hope on the father's face deepened. That hope was a paradox in itself. He was looking for something—and hoping never to find it.

His was the idea. Even the son had only a part knowledge of the object of the search.

But a physiognomist would have put a strong mark against "Caution" when filling up a chart of the man's characteristics; and he only occasionally, and then in a furtive manner, consulted a much-worn envelope containing one or two sketches and notes.

Now and again the son would interrupt the elder's search to draw his attention to some diagram in one of the books he was looking through, but after a moment's inspection a shake of the head would settle the question.

That particular idea was not his, and he still held the field in the race for fame and fortune.

And then—the almost inevitable happened. Closing the last of his pile of books, the old man reached for the most recent of the others. Turning a few pages, his face suddenly went a deathly white, and the grip of the worn fingers on the back and pages of the volume told a tale of intense reaction that was pitiable to behold.

He had found *his* idea—and it was the property of another!

* * * * *

The recording angel had no difficulty in deciding that the "Oh, my God!" which broke through the old man's lips, as he covered his face for a moment with his hands, was to be counted as a prayer for help rather than an imprecation.

* * * * *

Carefully drawing the book away, the son examined the fateful page, and in his imperfect knowledge seemed to find some satisfaction therein. Touching his father's arm, he explained some point of the specification in a hushed voice, to which the dazed man listened in the tolerant, half-impatient style of one who listens to a child giving an explanation of a problem which is obviously beyond its powers of comprehension.

Then, with a half-fierce, half-pitying gesture he rose and exclaimed, "I've seen it! I've seen it! Take 'em back to t'counter and come home," and passed through the swinging doors—back to a life of toil.

Turn to page 791. It may be worth £1,000 to you.

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AT THE GATE OF PARADISE.

By Richard Morton.

When the great multi-millionaire died he knew naturally enough that he would go straight to heaven, but he certainly expected some assistance on the journey. He wanted his own motor-car and his number-one chauffeur, but they did not appear to be available; neither was a special train forthcoming, though everybody should have known he was not in the habit of travelling a great distance without one.

When he found he was obliged to make the trip entirely by himself and that he must propel himself by his own newly-sprouted wings, he was certainly inclined to grumble. Couldn't he buy an æroplane, or a fleet of them, with one of his millions? He must find somebody to carry him, somehow, no matter what it cost! No! He must depend upon his own exertions—which was a thing he never remembered having once done in his life. He was beginning to learn that, after life, things are different.

When at last he arrived at the Gate of Paradise he was very fatigued, well-nigh done-up. His poor wings ached, and his arms and legs, and his backbone felt like a rheumatic corkscrew. He seemed to understand, all at once, how it is that tired birds fall into the sea and drown. He felt sorry for the birds, and for himself.

But there he was at the Gate at last, and he walked rapidly up to it, longing for rest. He looked at the Guardian of the Gate, expecting to see him touch his hat and fling the Gate wide open. That was the way he was accustomed to be received, and there was usually a special carpet laid down for him as well.

But the Guardian of the Gate did not attempt to turn the handle to let in the Millionaire; he just gazed inquiringly through the bars.

"Open the Gate," said the Millionaire; "you know me, of course?"

"Oh, yes, I know you," said the Guardian, "but I'm not so sure about opening the Gate. You were a very rich man, I believe?"

"Yes, I've left millions behind me, millions all earned by myself."

"That's just it. You see, if you have made millions, somebody else must have lost them. When you put money into your pocket, it came out of somebody else's."

"But I have done good with my money—some of it. Look at my pictures, china, books, and other objects of art—nearly all left to public institutions. I've done a lot of good—after my death."

"What did you do during life?"

"Well, I robbed nobody, and I gave a bit here and a bit there, and I spent as much money as I could on my own comfort and in the gratification of my own tastes, and other people benefited by that. Oh, I haven't been a bad 'un, and I do think you might pass me in, considering the long way I have come."

"Ah!" said the Gatekeeper, "it certainly is a long way from New York to Paradise. But you are a Trust Magnate, and Trusts and Monopolies are not good things. I rather think you must wait awhile. Apply later on."

"But," gasped the Millionaire, "I really have not been a bad man. I have made money, but I have never abused it. There is nobody to say a word against my character; I defy anybody to impeach me. I claim to have been a decent fellow all through the game."

"Agreed," said the Guardian, "but there are your millions; they weigh against you."

"I've done no wrong," pleaded the Millionaire. "You surely would not send me to the Other Place?"

"No," said the Guardian. "But how would you like to go back to Earth?"

"Mercy!" cried the poor rich man. "For forty years I've been a millionaire on Earth. Isn't that punishment enough for anybody?"

"Perhaps you are right," said the Guardian. "Anyway, you may pass in as far as the First Court while your case is considered. You seem to have earned a rest."

We have pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following sums which have reached us for Charlie Lyall, the ex-cab-driver and pedlar, to whose case we recently referred:—B. R. S., 4s.; "Monipete," 1s.; W. D., 4s. Will Lyall please give us a call?

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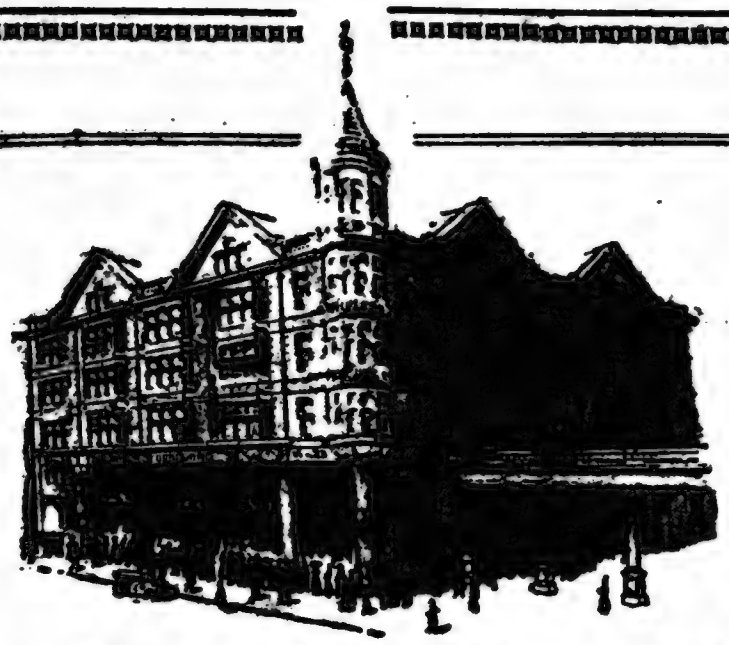

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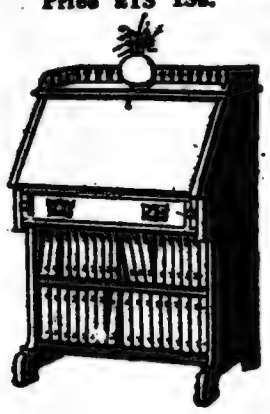

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John Bull's Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag,"* AND ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 794.
For Sporting Replies, see page 800.

C. S. (Stoke Newington) AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS point out that the number A000215 was stated to have been successful in the ballots published in our issues of May 17th and 24th. This is, of course, a mere coincidence'; were we to give two guineas to whoever spotted it, every man, woman and child in the United Kingdom would doubtless claim. The terms of the Number Scheme quite clearly state that the two guineas is given only to the person producing the front cover of an issue of the specified date bearing the number drawn.

W. J. H. (Sydney).—Delighted to hear from you, especially as you are an old Lansdowne Club member. We note that in Australia we are described as a "Bosker"—which you tell us means A1. We will remember you to the Hackney boys.

A. A. G. (Leeds).—You do not tell us how long the "Ajax" Battery had been in use. If it has been out several years, perhaps the cells were used up, or short-circuited, or the circuit in some way or other broken. We are assured that working properly it would generate a current of at least nine volts, but as you are a "practical Electric expert" you should understand these things better than we do.

F. M. (H'smith).—Don't, don't write to us in red ink, please; you frightened us into thinking you were after our gore. "W. C. F. (Chatham) will no doubt be interested in your statement that his "Soldier's Toast" is a base parody on "God and the doctor, all men adore when sickness comes, but not before; when health returns alike they are requited—God is forgotten and the doctor slighted."

J. L. R. (New Clee).—You "would like to see the boy who can 'become a captain seven years after starting his seafaring career,'" as Sir Walter Runciman alleges. Perhaps if you make an appointment Sir Walter will show him to you.

F. S. (Bingley).—If your friend and you made a compact that neither of you should smoke during Lent except under a penalty of half-a-sovereign paid to the other, and while away for the week-end your friend smoked on the first Sunday in Lent, he ought to pay. Who told him he could have the Sunday off?

F. S. (Bognor).—We are too busy with our own Competitions to spare time and space to criticise those of our contemporaries, unless our attention is drawn to a clear case of fraud. The instance you mention does not appear to us to come under that heading.

J. J. (Blackpool).—You may bet your bottom dollar that if you were to win the £6 per week for life Football Prize, or the First Prize in the John Bull Derby Sweepstake, the Chancellor of the Exchequer would not omit to levy income tax on you. When money is in reach—*Non olet!*

J. G. S. T. (St. Buryan).—"Who and what are these self-righteous killjoys of Penzance, who in their parvanimity reversed the decision of the city fathers to allow Sunday concerts in the Pavilion." You say they are "all Radicals, every one." For all we know, they might have been all Tories, every two.

R. L. (Bellingham).—No doubt the chairman is correct in his statement to your local Council that the Local Government Board has interfered in the case of Mr. Pooh Bah Riddle—Building Surveyor, Sanitary Surveyor, Inspector of Nuisances, and all the rest of it—" in consequence of something which has appeared in the paper known as JOHN BULL."

W.D. (Preston).—Cannot say whether you are too old at thirty to get a position with some trading company in W. Africa. Certainly we should be if we were as young as you are.

G. T. and Co., Ltd. (Hammersmith).—Annoying, we agree, but the Postmaster-General is under no obligation to pay anything, even if he makes forty mistakes in writing out a telegram and you lose a fortune thereby. Let it console you that "the error has been suitably noticed" by his eminence.

R. M. G. (Dumfries).—You send us this story: Jock—"Aye. The grannest words were, 'Man's inhumainity to man is the noblest work of God.'" Andrew—"Aye, Jock, that's true." Then you add, "Is this worth anything?" Not a bawbee.

"RADCLIFFE" (W. Bridgford).—Your allegation that we shall be "pleased to hear" you are offering us "the first refusal of an important official position (honorary) in this country" is utterly unauthorised.

W. D. (Slough).—Here we are again. "I thought perhaps you might like to hear of the treatment my brother experienced re the Insurance Act," you say. This is to assure you of your mistake.

"SLIGHTLY HAD" (Smethwick).—It is your own fault. The statement in the advt. of the Stores is quite explicit—"To all approved customers." People don't send silver watches to every Tom, Dick, and Harry, without inquiry and security, for a deposit of 2s. Return your pay-in card as asked and get back your money.

J. R. (Alberni, Canada).—Have been obliged to make a rule not to give addresses in such cases; therefore we cannot tell you the whereabouts of the widow with one child who asked us whether it would be wise to try her luck in the Colonies. After seven years' farming experience in Canada, your statement that "if a person has 50 acres in England it is better than having 50 here" is authoritative.

S. G. JR. (Kingsland Road).—Your opinion of the Insurance Act is received with the profoundest respect. When do you celebrate your 12th birthday?

M. D. (Stoke-on-Trent).—Don't take the slightest notice of the postcards of the Bankrupt Stock Realisation Syndicate, of 187, Westbourne Grove, London, W. People who force jewellery, "trumpery" or otherwise, on other people through the post must put up with their losses.

"A VICTIM" (Sydney).—Delighted to learn from you that JOHN BULL posters are exhibited in Sydney side-by-side with those of the Australian daily papers. You may rely on us to continue warning English people not to be fooled by the Commonwealth emigration officials and shipping agents.

S. C. (Preston).—We have read the "pome" of the Rev. W. Brown and Mr. W. J. Moffatt, Jun., entitled "The Antarctic Disaster," since when we have read no other. If "Moffatt's father is uncle to Brown," as you say, this may account for its having neither rhyme nor rhythm, for we have known worse things run in families than this.

W. L. (Fulham).—Your allegation that the inspector of the R.S.P.C.A. is "trumping-up cases against bird-owners and dealers in order to justify his existence," is a strong statement. For a dealer to neglect and be wilfully cruel to his stock is obviously against his own interests. All who love cage-birds will hope that dealers will counteract the activities of the Inspector by their kind and thoughtful care for our feathered friends.

A.D. (London, E.C.).—If we published all the complaints we received about the working of the Insurance Act we should have room for nothing else. Certainly you have a grievance, but it is nothing to some we have before us.

MISS A. W. (Liverpool).—It is a most pernicious method of business for the Royal Card Company, Kew, London, to induce children to become responsible for the sale of their picture post-cards by advertising in juvenile papers. Their real object, of course, is to squeeze money for them out of parents or guardians, even by threatening postcards, if need be.

J. O'C. (Castleford).—The Rev. G. T. Sadler's pamphlet, "War Against War: Do Not Enlist," is Christ's non-resistance over again. It is based on the "Sermon on the Mount," according to the high ideals of which it is impossible that a modern State can be governed. To eliminate war you must eliminate human nature.

Note. Over 5,000 "Bullets" Prizes Awarded Every Week.

R. C. (Davidson's Mains), declares that he knows of a caretaker in Edinburgh who receives 6s. a week and a house worth about 3s. 6d. a week for looking after about 100 houses belonging to the Edinburgh Corporation. Out of this princely sum he has to provide himself and an invalid wife with the necessaries of life. The property being in the hands of "factors," no direct blame attaches to the Corporation, but we think the least the Municipal authorities can do is to make inquiries in the right quarter and see that even those they employ only indirectly are paid a living wage.

A. E. P. (Cricklewood, N.W.) sends us a telegram which he handed in at London Bridge at 3-15 p.m. addressed to Gravesend, announcing his arrival there at 4-30. It was delivered more than an hour after his own arrival. In fact, he took it in himself. Apart from the fact that "bang went saxpence," this is nothing. Indeed, the P.O. appears to be speeding up.

M. A. J. (Merthyr Tydfil) relates how her (or his) granddaughter, aged 12, saw a mysterious light in the sky one night recently, like a ball of fire travelling at a high speed and throwing out flashes as it went. We can think only of three plausible explanations of the phenomenon—a scare-ship, too much supper, or the approach of another Welsh revival. But save us from the last!

L. A. P. (Sunderland) writes us a mysterious missive anent oil wells bubbling up in the Atlantic. "Oil is good," he says, "but lives are greater: and under whatever pretext—!! Ah! More will follow; but meanwhile the game goes on."—!! Ah!—!! And again, Ah!

T. P. (Ynysddu—*or letters to that effect*) says he sent an article to the laundry at Newport a while ago and it has not been returned yet. We can only trust that T. P. possesses another garment of the same sort to wear in the meanwhile. He can sue the laundry. It is far too cold to cast clouts.

F. P. (Taylorstown) asks whether the coloured population outnumber the whites in the United States. We should say not, else they would scarcely submit to lynch law so passively.

H. T. (Leeds) sends us a letter he received from the Board of Education bearing an undecipherable signature. He asks our opinion as to whether it is shorthand or Chinese. We cannot say. Whatever it is, it appears to us to have been written with an overworked toothpick.

J. P. J. (London, E.).—The National Art Union appears to be genuine, and their "art drawings" or lotteries by means of 1d. tickets are doubtless conducted fairly. Anyhow, we know nothing to the contrary. They evidently understand the art of drawing pennies from the pockets of the public.

"EX-CLERK" (Norwich).—With all the goodwill in the world we cannot undertake to find situations for unemployed clerks. You may rely on the *bona-fides* of the Midland Furnishing Company.

"KISMET" (Southampton).—The distribution of the *Titanic* fund is probably based upon the wages paid in the respective grades. There is always ground for dissatisfaction in the method of administration of such funds.

A. T. (Bishopsgate).—This is only the old "Spanish prisoner" swindle, which evidently continues to be a source of profit to the scoundrels who succeed in gulling the simple-minded.

H. S. (Greenwich).—As already stated, it is always open for the lucky first-prize winners in our "Bullets" competitions to allocate a portion to any deserving case. It would not be fair for us to deprive them of the satisfaction that follows a genuine act of charity.

F. J. C. (Gillingham, Kent).—If you can supply the newspaper report of the case of injustice at Chatham Police Court you refer to, we will look into it.

J. G. S. (Queen's Park, W.).—We already have under consideration the idea of publishing a list of the fraudulent concerns exposed by us from time to time.

"WORKMAN" (Sheffield).—As the police authorities failed to obtain a conviction against us in connection with the JOHN BULL Derby Sweepstake, which will be worth £1,000 to English charities, perhaps they will have a go at the promoters of the Prize Drawing on behalf of the Blaina and District Cottage Hospital, Nantyglo, of which you send us particulars.

S. A. G. (Finsbury Park).—Though we do not think that the vanished parson Knight, of Leeds, was "a fit person to christen children," it is not necessary for them to be re-christened. Some people doubt whether "christening" does them any good; we do not believe it does them any harm.

F. D. (Vancouver).—Your warning against Canadian Trust Companies who "take money from new arrivals and palm off their unsaleable stock or real estate" is noted. Also your advice to British emigrants "to keep their money in their pockets for six months before investing," as by this time they will better understand the new conditions.

H. S. M. (Streatham).—If you have obtained an appointment out East through Messrs. Percy Coutts Co., we trust you will be delighted with it.

L. W. (Wrexham).—So the Canon wouldn't let your child be confirmed because she sold chocolates at the pantomime in aid of the Infirmary, wouldn't he? We shall soon expect to hear he has refused to baptise somebody's baby because he caught her eating lollypop.

"NIL DES." (Fareham).—Your account of "the way men are treated by the Gosport and Fareham Tramways Co." is received. It is, however, of too personal a nature to be of interest to the general reader.

W. J. H. (Brixton).—Your complaint that the Robinson American Dentistry, Electric Avenue, Brixton, "are not qualified dentists but merely pull out teeth as desired," is noted. We are glad they don't pull them out as not desired.

F. H. A. (Sunderland).—As a strict matter of law, no doubt the judge was right in his view of the coupon case, however absurd and intolerant many may consider the law to be.

C. S. (Boston) AND OTHERS.—If Mr. Reeks had not "given the girl away" to her sweetheart when he discovered she had been pilfering in his house, she probably would not have committed suicide. The meaning of Mr. Reeks' letter is, however, rather obscure, and the jury appear to have stopped its reading at the point where it might have been explanatory. Don't you think it might be another example of "Evil is wrought by want of thought as well as want of heart"?

A. G. P. (Swaffham).—If Fisher and Sons, Government Contractors, 46, Artillery Place, Woolwich, have not by this time forwarded the blucher boots in return for the 5s. 6d. postal order you sent to them, write us again. We have published many other complaints.

R. D. (Fulham).—Ill for three weeks and unable to get any money or answer to letters from the National Insurance people? Worry the Commissioners, first startling them with a sixpenny telegram.

J. E. G. (Birmingham).—Good. Tell your missus to see that on no account she misses *Mary Bull*.

MRS. B. (Ipswich).—Those in charge of the Princess Louise Home at Kingston, Surrey, will perhaps note that you have written for news of your child there and can get no answer.

D. W. M. (Ballybunion).—Yours is not the only complaint we have received concerning the methods of the Imperial Boot Company, Leicester.

"X." (Whitechapel).—Give us a call here and ask for the Special Commissioner. The matter will be treated in strict confidence.

A. W. F. (Brighton).—Where to apply for a berth in the engine-room of a liner or a cargo boat? The Superintendent Engineer of the various lines at the port of sailing—Liverpool Southampton, &c.

"INKOS" (Manchester).—You are not likely to get back your 2s. deposit from the British Trading Co., of Lochee, nor from any other similar firm that promises to send goods on receipt of 2s. *and the balance* in monthly instalments. We are constantly warning our readers against such artful dodgers.

J. D. (Hooton).—We have already had a word or two to say about the business methods of Wm. Cooper and Co., greenhouse builders, of Old Kent Road, London. Your experience appears to have been a particularly bad one, so we have set our eye on Coopers again.

C. A. H. (London, W.C.).—On the face of it, the difference between the titles "Emperor of Germany" and "German Emperor" is simply that the German Emperor is a German whereas the Emperor of Germany need not be. And perhaps will not be—one of these "Days."

F. D. (Coventry).—Glad the British Rag Doll Co. have now satisfied their moral and legal obligations to you.

LADY B. F. (Devon).—It is regrettable to hear that the cruelties of wild stag hunting in glorious Devon are very much greater, except in rare cases, than those we have exposed with reference to carted deer. No, the R.S.P.C.A. cannot interfere.

C. C. (Leytonstone).—The proposed closing of the Queen Street branch of the Cripplegate Foundation Library would be a grave mistake on the part of the Governors. The City Corporation should institute an inquiry before the step is permitted.

E. J. J. (Hull).—We have not the smallest objection to the provision of pensions for "customs watchers" at 65. In the Golden Age everybody will have a pension at 40.

T. E. P (Hornsey).—It was a shame for the nurse at the school to prescribe a bath for a child certified by your doctor and the Inspector of the N.S.P.C.C. as scrupulously clean. Not that an extra wash does anybody harm, but the order reflected on you, her mother, and frightened the child.

C. C. (Cambridge).—But don't you think there is reason in the refusal to send the town fire brigade to Swavesey? Supposing there had been a fire at Cambridge while the brigade were away, what would you have said then?

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Free Pattern of Lady's Blouse Offered in this Week's "Mary Bull."

Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—

Has Signor Caruso been to the Zoo yet ?

Wasn't the Chinese loan a matter of great interest ?

Are they calling the militants the " bombardears " ?

Is Ulster " drilling " to " bore " the Government ?

Doesn't Empire Day enthusiasm show a tendency to " flag " ?

How can an M.P. both " give " and " keep " election pledges ?

How many peers will find wives in " The Marriage Market " ?

Don't the latest freak dances require plenty of " nerve ? "

Have you struck it yet ? Oil ? No, GOLD—on page 798 ?

Wouldn't an " attractive " uniform bring recruits to the Army ?

Wouldn't rag-time hymns bring Church and Stage a little *too* near ?

In the event of trouble, would America find the Jap-an-easy problem ?

* * *

MORE RAPID REVIEWS :—

The Blue Wolf.—Oh, rats !

Pebble.—A book for the beach.

In the Lean Years.—A bit of fat.

Poison.—Acts more like an emetic.

Something New.—But nothing fresh.

Unruly Daughters.—Most interesting.

The Beauty Shop.—Full of blemishes.

Halfpenny Alley.—Not half a bad sally.

Gloomy Fanny.—Unkind to Mr. Balfour.

A Mere Woman.—There ain't no sich pusson.

Out of the Blue.—The author had better bolt.

Patricia plays a Part.—An amateurish attempt.

His Brother's Shoes.—A slipshod piece of work.

The Little Grey Shoe.—Took some getting into.

The Lost Million.—What we've been looking for.

The Tragedy of an Army.—A tale of the Territorials.

I Don't Know.—The author's limitations are obvious.

The Determined Twins.—The author deserves a benefit.

The Combined Maze.—Don't know how we got through it.

* * *

SHAKESPEAREAN WELLERISMS :—

" Alone I did it," as the burglar said as he crept off with the swag.

" The cry is still ' They come,' " as the lodger said in bed to the uninvited hosts.

" To be or not to be ?" as the man said when he placed the eggs under the hen.

" I must be cruel, only to be kind," as the father said when he laid his boy across his knee.

" A hit, a very palpable hit," as the boy said when the snowball caught the gent on the nose.

" O, what a falling-off was there," as the man said when he emerged from the bathing machine.

" Not wisely but too well," as the man said next morning when his head felt like a gasometer.

" For this relief much thanks," as the young lady said when the dentist held up the decayed tooth.

" But yet I'll make assurance double sure," as the wife said when she arranged a second policy on her husband.

" Brevity is the soul of wit," as the traveller said when he wrote " Go to Blazes " across a saucy letter from his firm, and returned it.

* * *

" Woman encased in ice," we read. Nothing new.

* * *

A pig has been born with four ears. Now the most valuable of the herd, we suppose.

* * *

Tea-shop girls make ideal wives, we are told. They are at least trained to obey orders.

* * *

" The Marriage Market," at Daly's, we presume, is no reflection upon the Dukes and the Chorus girls ?

* * *

At a recent company meeting, the shareholders had a free fight. But they had to pay for it in advance.

* * *

It is stated that a man is most proud of himself between forty and fifty. Of course, that is when he is " getting on."

* * *

A writer in a contemporary proves that Paris is not naughty. This won't do the Continental railway companies any good.

* * *

FOREIGNER (*to Newsagent*) : " I vant ze fly-paper."

NEWSAGENT : " Well, it's a little early yet, but I have a reel here that's ——"

FOREIGNER : " I vant not ze reel. I vant ze every-day journal."

Then in a flash of intelligence the newsagent smiled, and handed the Frenchman the *Daily Mail*.

The only secret a woman keeps is the one she should tell.

* * *

If Robin 'Ad 'air, Au'd Robin Gray was a natural sequence.

* * *

" Wrist-bags are going out," we read. They are not of much use at home.

* * *

" Cricket is too smooth," says a writer. But there is a crease in every game.

* * *

A cemetery is a striking illustration of Nature's acceptance of " Back to the Land."

* * *

" Does Art Pay ? " asks a contemporary. It depends upon whether you can draw cheques.

* * *

" No cross, no crown," as the illiterate man said as he completed his old-age pension papers.

* * *

Flippant won a race at Liverpool. He proved more stable than the " Crag " and the " Rock."

* * *

" I asked to see my penalty doctor," said a prisoner at Brentford. Many a true word is spoken in jest.

* * *

Some Boy Scouts recently rescued two pigs from drowning. But it is their duty to save their bacon.

* * *

" Every man who is a genius knows it," says Edwin Pugh. Yes, it is the other folk who are dense.

* * *

Women in smoking gowns are often seen in New York. Non-smokers will be tempted to put them on.

* * *

" Love should be regarded as an intoxication," says a novelist. There certainly is a difference in the morning.

* * *

The Essex town of Witham attains its millenary this year. We hope the seaside towns will follow with some finery.

* * *

An inkstand used by Napoleon was sold recently for £10. So the name is still powerful enough to influence sovereigns.

* * *

A woman bought a pillow for sixpence and found three sovereigns in it. A case of three heads being better than one.

* * *

How the newest arrival at the Zoo, the animal with folding ears, will be envied ! It won't have to listen to the idiotic remarks of visitors.

* * *

" The first cycle closed last night with Gotterdämmerung," says a contemporary. The first cycle ride usually does close with words to that effect.

* * *

In a recent case it was stated that a man was engaged in the Insurance business by day, and was a burglar at night. We don't see much difference.

* * *

MEDICAL ADVICE :—

H. LAUDER.—Hoots awa' mon ! It's mickle indeid to the swellin' in yer heid !

ANN ATOMY.—The humerus was so named on account of its proximity to the funny bone.

IGGERANT.—Bright's disease was *not* invented by John Bright. Someone's been kiddin' 'e, lad.

SMILES.—For your abnormal inclination to risibility, try leaving your new teeth at home.

SARTOR RESARTUS.—For the development of the bust read any standard work on bankruptcy.

WEARY WILLIE.—The bunions on your feet are due to Pilgrim's Progress. Try a motor-car.

BACHELOR.—For lonely feeling at nights and dread of sleeping by yourself, try a little *pulex irritans*.

PESSIMIST.—You look at life as through a glass darkly? Try spying at it through another kind of glass.

JILL TED.—The wounds in your heart could probably be mended by an application of Court plaster.

S. BROQUE.—For your feeling of depression at the thoughts of your debts take a few drops of distilled Lethe waters.

MR. CAUDLE.—For the noises in your ears at nights, try and interest your sleeping partner in the more modern variation of rag-time.

GERTIE.—For your feeling of giddiness and light-headedness at nights wear a plain gold band round the third finger of the left-hand.

G. LLOYD.—For your attacks of ataxia we recommend a few acid drops (prussic) taken immediately. Think of the thousands who would gladly attend your funeral !

KLEPTO.—We cannot diagnose from your description of those fits of abstraction from which you suffer until you furnish us with a statement of your financial standing.

A Clever Sentence of Three Words Wins £500. See page 798.

See that bottle?
It's yours. Send at once.

Are You a Skin Sufferer

Here's a splendid opportunity for every skin sufferer to prove the value of Antexema. We are offering a Free Trial, confident that the first touch of this unique British skin remedy will be more convincing than any other argument. The Free Trial starts your cure. It stops all irritation, pain, and inflammation. Continue with Antexema, and in a short time your eczema, bad leg, bad hand, face spots, or ugly rash will be cured. You may have been tortured, disfigured, and humiliated for years, and your case may have baffled the highest medical skill, but Antexema will conquer your enemy once and for all.

Antexema is not an ointment, and it is invisible on the skin. It was discovered by a well-known physician, and every bottle is prepared from his original prescription, under scientific supervision, in our own laboratory. Apply Antexema the moment your skin becomes cracked, chapped, red or rough, or an eruption appears, and you will save yourself untold future misery. Every sufferer from eczema, pimples, a rash, a bad leg, bad hands, scalp trouble, or any other skin ailment should immediately send for Free Trial and use it.

Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots' Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parke's, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's and Lewis and Burrows, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle, or direct, post free, in plain wrapper, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d. Also in **India**, Australia, Canada, Africa and Europe.

Sign this Form

To Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W. Please send family handbook, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose three penny stamps; also free Trial of Antexema and Antexema Soap, the famous skin soap.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

JOHN BULL, 31/5/13. .....

DRINK HABIT

Conquered in 3 Days.

Ten years have passed since I was freed from the drink habit by taking the three days' treatment. Since then I have been the means of aiding **thousands of men and women** to give up alcohol. Some have willingly taken treatment, others have been saved without knowing the cause; but all are unanimous in stating that they would not touch alcohol again. **The improvement in the health** of an ex-drinker is marvellous when he gives up alcohol by aid of my treatment. Men drinking **a bottle of whisky or more daily** are safely and effectively stopped by the three days' method. **No danger to health but a steady improvement manifests itself from day to day.** There is no inclination for alcohol: the former drinker is surprised and delighted at the great change, and nothing will induce him to begin drinking again.

The legions of testimonials, with photographs which come to me from all over the country offer irrefutable evidence of the sterling merit of my treatment. I send ample proof to every inquirer.

It costs nothing to receive my book. It tells of my own experience, and of how you can save yourself or another. There is no other method that can compare with mine as a **genuine, reliable, and safe treatment**, that can be taken in one's own home privately. The treatment is supplied under legal guarantee, involving no obnoxious restrictions. I count friends by the thousands throughout the country—**men and women** who are known to me only by correspondence—who cannot sufficiently praise the Woods Treatment.

BOOK FREE.

I will **send you my book** in plain, sealed envelope promptly, post paid, on receipt of application. I appeal especially to those who have wasted money on treatments which have no satisfactory effect. Correspondence is strictly confidential.

EDWARD J. WOODS,
10, Norfolk Street (306 A.C.), London, W.C.

£3,952

IN RETURN FOR AN OUTLAY OF ONLY £13.

Magnificent Reward for Thrift.

WE court the fullest enquiry into the conditions under which Mr. Bowker, whose letter appears below, invested his money through us, in a gilt-edged security realizing thereby the sum of over £3,952 for an outlay of only £13.

READ THIS LETTER.

From Henry Bowker, Fashionable Tailor, 33, Abingdon Square, Northampton.

The Comptoir Général des Valeurs, Brussels.

Dear Sirs,—I hereby wish to tender you my heartiest thanks for the wise and clever selection of bonds which you purchased for me and which besides yielding 3 per cent. interest per annum, one of them brought me a prize of 100,000 francs (£3,952 11s. 4d.)

Yours faithfully,
HENRY BOWKER.

By similar safe investments effected through us, a great number of our clients secure each year most substantial prizes. What exceptional facilities we offer for the acquisition of these gilt-edged securities—is told at length in our Booklet "Ideal Investments," sent post free for a postcard. There is no liability incurred by writing us, you are invited to judge of our business for yourself and accept or reject the offer we make.

Address to-day:

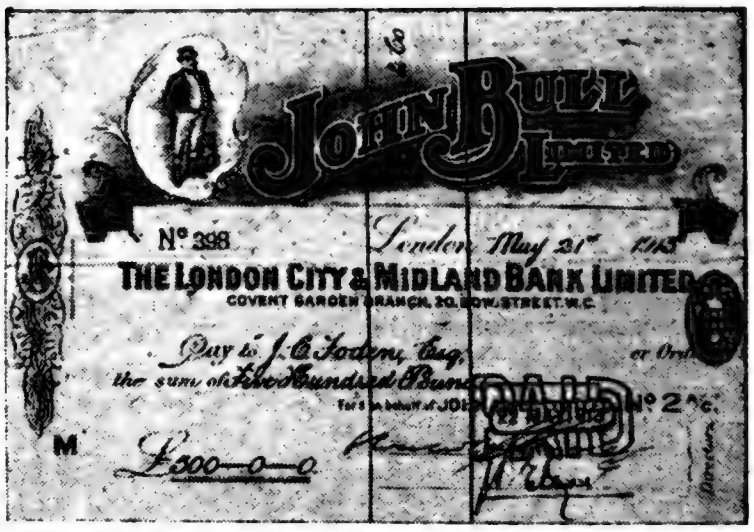
COMPTOIR GÉNÉRAL DES VALEURS, (Bankers),
Dept. J.B. 285, Rue du Progres, Brussels, Belgium.

POSTAGE, LETTERS 2½d. POSTCARDS 1d.

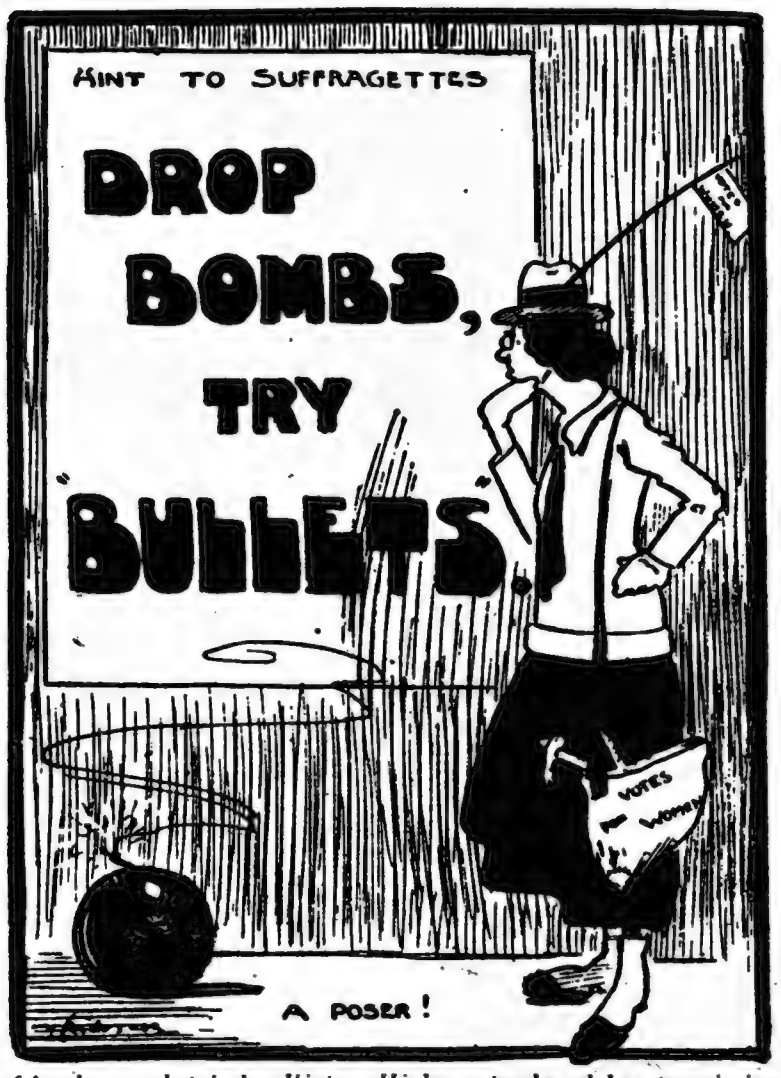
OUR 31ST "BULLETS" COMPETITION.

A RESTAURANT EMPLOYEE WINS £500.

Mr. James C. Foden, of 8, Newlands Road, Norwood, London, S.W., the winner of our Thirty-first "Bullets" Competition, tells us that he is only 33 years of age, married, and with four children. He is employed as foreman printer at Frascati's well-known restaurant in Oxford Street, where he has been for the last five years. From considerable experience in the competitions in other journals, he is quite sure that "Bullets" is the fairest and



best-judged, the merit of all the winning lines being undeniable. His record in "Bullets" is interesting, being as follows: No. 27.—£2 10s. prize. No. 30.—Consolation Prize. No. 31.—£500 Prize. From "Consolation" one week to £500 the next should encourage even the most diffident. The original of the above cheque will be on view until May 30th at the premises of Mr. C. Lingham, 4, Station Parade, Norbury, and then, until June 3rd, at those of Mr. H. Lorence, 189, Streatham High Road, Streatham. The cheque for the Second Prize of £75 will be shown at Messrs. Chambers Bros., 26, Wincheap Street, Canterbury.



(A clever sketch by Victor Hicks, reproduced by permission of "The Competitors' Journal.")

"THEY HAVE WROUGHT MIRACLES."

Success after many failures is the story of Mrs. Margaret Roberts, 206, Nottingham Road, Ilkeston. It can be best told in her own words:—"I have great pleasure in recommending your Kephaldol tablets. I have been a great sufferer from Neuritis and have tried many things without any result until I gave your remedy a trial. They have proved a wonderful boon to me, and all you describe. I am free from pain; they have wrought miracles.—Margaret Roberts."

That is pleasant evidence for any one suffering from severe pains. The reports of the action of Kephaldol in Influenza are just as definite. Chemists report an enormous demand for Kephaldol tablets, and it seems this arises chiefly from the recommendations of those who have used them. No higher compliment can be paid to the quality of the remedy.

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Inclusive fee £2 2s. by instalments, no extras, unlimited tuition from 10 till 9 (whole or spare time). If unable to call, write for "booklet."
To the SECRETARY, British Bioscope School, 5 (five), New Oxford Street, W.C.

HEIGHT INCREASED
By adopting my simple system you can put inches on your height in three months. No apparatus. No Medicines. Ordinary habits retained. Send two penny stamps for particulars to:—
PROFESSOR PROWSE, Specialist in the increase of Height, 23, North End Chambers, Croydon.

FITS CURED.
I will send you FREE a bottle of a famous London Physician's Remedy for FITS, and all forms of Epilepsy. OZERINE has cured permanently the very worst cases when everything else had failed. From the first dose Fits usually cease. Thousands of testimonials. 25 years' invariable success in all parts of the world. A postcard sent now will bring the Remedy by return without charge or obligation.—I. W. NICHOLL, PHAR. CHEM. Dept. 21, 28, High Street, Belfast.

FINAL COUPON. CLOSES MONDAY, JUNE 2.

One Thousand Pounds

FOR ALL FORECASTS CORRECT.

FOR NEAREST FORECASTS SHORT OF FULL NUMBER.	FOR NEXT HIGHEST CORRECT FORECASTS	FOR "RUNNER-UP" SENDING NEXT BEST	SPECIAL LADIES' PRIZE.
£200	£100	£75	£50

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. On the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover cross out in ink by running a pen through the names, the clubs you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either club.

2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope in top left-hand corner, Cricket Competition, NO. 2, so as to reach us not later than first post Monday, June 2nd, but please send early to facilitate the work of examination.

3. The £1,000 cash prize will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results of all the matches, as published in the "Sporting Life."

4. In the event of no Entrance Form containing all the correct results, £200 will be awarded to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the largest number of correct forecasts, short of the full number. £100 to the sender of the next highest number of correct fore-

OUR Second Great Cricket Contest closes Monday, June 2nd. The final coupon appears on our cover this week. Fill it in NOW. This is your last chance of winning the above mammoth cash prizes. As a guide to Cricket form we give with the coupon the results of last year's matches.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon giving twenty matches which will be played on dates between June 2nd and 16th.

Cross out in ink the club you think will *lose*. If you predict a draw do not cross out either club.

Matches commenced and unfinished count as draws. If both sides score an equal number of runs the match will be regarded as being drawn.

Matches not commenced at all, not a single ball being bowled, will be ignored. Thus—

ABANDONED MATCHES MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

£1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending us an Entrance Form giving a correct forecast of all the matches given. In the unlikely event of no entrance form being received containing all the correct forecasts, we shall award the huge sum of **£200 IN CASH** to the competitor sending most correct forecasts, even if the number be only 8 or 10. *In addition* we shall award **£100 IN CASH** to the competitor sending in the next highest number of correct forecasts and **£75 IN CASH** as a third prize to the "runner up" sending the next best forecasts.

You can send in as many entries as you like. Any number of entries may be enclosed in the same envelope.

The COUPON will be found ON THE INSIDE of FRONT COVER.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

casts, and £75 to the runner-up sending the next best forecasts. In addition a distinct cash prize of £50 will be awarded to the lady sending most correct forecasts on a MAUVE COUPON taken from MARY BULL.

5. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and no correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted. But the utmost care will be taken of all coupons received.

6. The Editor's published decision on all matters relating to this competition is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

7. Any effort on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified. Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

8. In the event of a tie or ties in this competition the £1,000 prize or the contingent prizes of £200, £100 and £75, as well as the special £50 ladies' prize, will be equally divided.

Friends can send their entries together in one envelope, but EVERY coupon must be signed in ink by its respective sender.

The competition is one of skill, and we recommend readers to study the cricket columns of the daily papers.

As a guide to competitors we give with the coupon on page 2 of cover last year's results of the matches we have selected for this competition.

£50 For a "MAUVE" Coupon.

Every lady reader of JOHN BULL should enter the above competition. They can do so by filling in the coupon on page 2 of our cover, But to win the special **£50** ladies' prize the **mauve coupon** on the cover of **Mary Bull** must be used. Thus by sending a mauve coupon lady readers have the opportunity of winning not only the £1,000 prize or the contingent prizes of £200, £100 and £75, but also *an extra and distinct* cash prize of £50. Enter now and get your lady friends to do likewise.

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY. ENTER TO-DAY.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 798 where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page 794.*]

The Stock Markets.

The Chinese Loan has been a great success, and now that the very large over-subscriptions have been returned money has got easier, and with the further large arrivals of gold from the Cape a reduction in the Bank Rate is close at hand. It is true that the Balkan allies are fighting over the division of the spoils, but that would not bring about any European complications. As regards new issues, it is believed that underwriters are protesting, and some of these are apparently being put back, which is as it should be. Some leading bankers even have uttered a warning against selling gilt-edged stocks to go into doubtful high-yielding securities, and notably against subscribing to loans for half-civilised countries. Prices of the older securities have further given way, but it looks almost as if the turning-point had come Even in New York the "Bears" have been punished and prices have rallied. Home Rails, now full of dividend, are decidedly cheap, and so are Kaffirs, with the prospect of increased dividends for the current half-year, which will, moreover, be declared next month. Canadian Pacifics, however, remain in a doubtful position still, owing to Berlin sales; but money is getting easier in the Continental centres, and it looks almost as if some of the hoarded gold was now being released. Nigerian Tin shares were at one time fairly active, but finally also eased off again. Diamond shares are very active, and the latest feature has been a rise in Premier Diamonds, apparently on purchases from the same quarter which has the De Beers and Jagersfontein amalgamation in hand.

A Scotch Mist.

Two shipowners, an iron merchant, a stockbroker and an advocate, all residing in Aberdeen, have banded themselves together to direct mortgage business in Canada, under the title of the Northern and Dominions Mortgage Co., Ltd. As an inducement to the public to hand over to them £100,000 for the purpose, they quote the results which have crowned the efforts in the same line of business of other similar enterprises. The respective periods during which these companies have operated that field are not stated, but taking the first one on the list, the British and American Mortgage Co., Ltd., which pays 15 per cent., we find that it was registered 36 years ago. The prospectus is most eloquent as to what these Aberdeen directors intend to do in Canadian mortgages, assisted by Messrs. Osler and Hammond, of Toronto and Winnipeg, but misses the great point which should have been made clear—namely, what experience they have of the business, and how they propose to apply it to the affairs of the company from 12, Dee Street, Aberdeen.

A Feather-Brained Prospectus.

The prospectus of the Graaff-Reinet Ostrich and Lucerne Farms, Ltd., has found its way into our offices, after wandering about the country since March 7th last, which is the date upon the document. In ordinary circumstances, we should have filed it away as being somewhat ancient, but as it is stated that "the subscription list will close on a date to be shortly announced" we may yet be in time to prevent our readers applying for shares. The capital is fixed at £100,000 in £1 shares—50,000 go to the vendor together with £20,000 in cash, and to raise the latter and working capital, 50,000 shares are offered at par. The company is to acquire for this £70,000 some 12,000 acres of freehold land in South Africa, which we are told should be worth in "say 4 years, £556,800." Further on we observe that "ten sets of select breeding and feather-producing ostriches, each set being one cock and two hens" are to be acquired for £3,000 and are to multiply to such an extent that in four years, there should be 2,400 birds valued at £30,000. This is indeed counting your chickens—or rather ostriches—before they are hatched. A careful perusal of the "literature" will convince the reader that the whole thing is a farrago of fantastical nonsense.

Consolidated Oilfields of South Africa.

We understand that Mr. E. H. Cunningham Craig, F.G.S., the eminent author of "Oil Finding," who has been engaged for the past three or four years in Trinidad on expert work for the British Government, has gone out to the Cape on the *Balmoral Castle*. This is one of the strongest indications of the importance which is attached by the Government to the discovery of Oil within the Empire, and is another pointer to the shares of the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Limited.

The Industrial Assurance Debit System.

Our recent warnings to inexperienced men not to be beguiled into buying books has brought us several interesting communications. We mentioned that one of our readers who had bought a book, paying thirty times for every £1 of debit, bitterly repented having made the "investment." We also referred to the unenviable position in which some of the agents were placed because of their refusal to transfer debit on terms suggested by the superintendent, in order that books might be found for new men. What with the inequitable conditions associated with industrial policies, the "making good" of lapsed debit, and the severe discipline under which agents labour, especially in regard to "increase," their lot—apart altogether from the wearying work connected with the National Health Insurance Act, and for which little remuneration is paid—is not a very happy one. We give extracts from some of the letters we have received.

"Life Agent" writes:—"I trust you may be able to bring about some amelioration of the conditions prevailing in certain offices." Our correspondent sends us a printed report of an action, Williams *v.* Royal London Mutual Society, Ltd., which we will carefully examine. Williams lost the action, which appears to have deprived him of his interest in a £10 book and also mulcted him in having to pay costs amounting to £250. His home was sold, and an effort is being made to raise a fund to put him on his feet again.

"W. C. P." relates his experience of buying a £6 book for which 25 times, namely, £150, was asked and accepted. He was assisted in the purchase of the book by "The Central Investment Co., Ltd.," who appear to have lent £135, adding one year's interest to the principal, making the amount £148 10s., repayable at the rate of 10s. per week. After being on the book for about four weeks, our correspondent says, "I was obliged to lapse about 15s. 'dead stuff,' and also to pay in 17s. 3d. new business commission 'times' received by the late agent. This decreased the debit to £5 5s. Do your best to warn inexperienced men against buying and selling of books."

"T. M. M." writes:—"You have touched a hornet's nest. A volume would be needed to fully expose the satanic villainy of this game." Our correspondent relates his experience, which we are keeping for future reference.

"A Victim" makes a strong indictment against the existing Industrial Debit System, and the dishonest methods which are followed to secure "increase." He asserts that agents are treated "worse than dogs" and that brother agents would confirm his statement, but are afraid to speak. He invites us to investigate the "Pearl" methods in Wales.

"Debit" was induced by an alluring advertisement to purchase a book, for which he paid 25 times. Subsequently he discovered that the agent from whom he purchased it had been in the habit of paying premiums for policyholders, the effect of which was to bolster up the debit. Lapses followed, and some of the cases he found to be worthless, with the result that the debit quickly declined. He says: "The purchase of insurance books is about the biggest fraud on earth, as the methods cannot be discovered until the unsuspecting agent has parted with his savings."

"Prussian Eagle" admits a deficiency of £6 7s. in his accounts. This, he says, was subsequently compromised but did not prevent his being dismissed the service of the Company—The Royal London Mutual Insurance Society. Our correspondent's requests for a reason of discharge and copies of the weekly accounts have not, he says, been replied to. With the assistance of the Loan Society at Royal London House, a book was purchased in 1909 and £95 borrowed. A deposit of £10 was made and £38 11s. has been paid back. Our correspondent wishes us to advise as to his position. It is difficult to do so in the absence of the agreement. He had better take legal advice.

"E. A." started a blank book in 1888 and has been one of the most successful agents the London and Manchester Industrial Assurance Company ever had, having worked up a debit of £40 weekly. The directors, he says, have called upon him to transfer £5 of his debit, which would mean a loss of £1 in commission. However, he is willing to transfer if the directors compensate him, and this, he says, they have declined to do. There is nothing in the agreement to say that the directors have the right to take away debit and transfer it to another collector, and we should be much surprised to learn that the directors adhere to their request. A letter from the Company, we think, protects him.

The revelations in connection with Industrial Assurance methods truly continue to grow apace!

Fill in the Cricket Coupon NOW. Your Last Chance.

South Africa's New Industry.

:: Oil Within the Empire. ::

RESULT OF EMINENT EXPERT'S VISIT.

A £1 Share That May be Worth £200.

THE CONSOLIDATED OIL FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA, LTD.,

Mr. J. E. MILLS-DAVIES, one of South Africa's leading geologists and mining engineers, has recently returned from an inspection of the properties in the Ceres district, Cape Province, controlled by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Ltd., and has reported most favourably regarding the Oil prospects.

* * * * * *

The satisfactory geological character of the ground is fully described, and the following definite and important statements are made, viz:—

"The most important indication of the existence of petroleum upon "your properties is the gas which has been observed at Bailie's Gat, and "concerning which the evidence seems unquestionable. This gas has been "found along the lower edge of a wide band of shale, which outcrops several "hundred feet. It occurs just where one would expect to find gas or oil "seepages if the formation held petroleum, for the shale band may be "regarded as a cover which would prevent the escape of gas or oil below. "It is beneath this shale that a search should be made for petroleum." And in a letter since received, Mr. MILLS-DAVIES says, "There is ample "justification for investigating the problem in a systematic way."

* * * * * *

In consequence of the wholly satisfactory nature of the report, immediate steps are being taken for a borehole to be sunk under Mr. Mills Davies' personal supervision.

* * * * * *

Although, at present, the activities of the Company will be chiefly concentrated on the Ceres field, its operations will by no means be confined to that district. Negotiations are, in fact, in hand for the acquisition of certain undoubtedly rich Oil Shale properties in the Transvaal, and of reputedly petroliferous lands elsewhere, which latter are being visited and reported upon, for the Company, by an Expert of European fame.

* * * * * *

With regard to the Oil Shale properties, a very high authority, in London, who has analysed a sample of the Shale for the Company, says:—

"Destructive distillation yielded a quantity of crude oil of a light brown "colour. The amount worked out to 62¾ gallons per ton of Shale, and from "the appearance of the oil, I judge it to be rich in paraffin wax. The "sample is the most promising of any I have recently examined."

* * * * * *

The capital of the Company is £250,000, including £50,000 working capital.

* * * * * *

The Company is a parent undertaking, its policy being to dispose of Oil rights, over given areas, to subsidiary Companies, retaining a substantial interest in them.

* * * * * *

The potentialities of the Company are enormous. According to a leading American authority its £1 shares may easily attain the value of £200 from its Oil rights alone.

* * * * * *

Investors and others interested will be supplied with full particulars on application.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN PETROLEUM EXPLORATION SYNDICATE, LTD.
80, Coleman Street, London, E.C.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

CONSOLIDATED OIL FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA.—INTERESTED.—Our view is that these shares constitute the best speculative purchase in the market, and we refer you to our note in reference to the Company on another page.

DAKOTA, KANSAS AND GULF RAILWAY.—W. B. (Goole).—We can find no trace of this Company, and there is no market in the shares here.

WATER BOARD.—H. S. H. (Brixton Road).—It is difficult to advise with regard to gilt-edged securities of this kind. In normal circumstances they should improve, but they have to meet the competition of a constantly increasing output of new issues.

MEXICAN NATIONAL PACKING.—MEXICO (Newton Abbott).—The London office is at 110, Cannon Street, E.C., and the bankers are Parr's Bank, to whom you might apply for information as to the present position of the Bonds. No doubt the disturbances in Mexico have greatly interfered with the Company.

OUTSIDE BROKER.—W. C. S. (Sutton).—We will not give this outside bucket shop a free advertisement by mentioning its name, and you are quite right to be sceptical as regards their extravagant promises.

NILE VALLEY.—LIVERPOOL.—So far this mine has flattered only to deceive, and we are not sanguine as to the prospects, at any rate until new blood has been infused into the board and management.

TWO INDUSTRIALS.—TEXTILES.—We think that, in the circumstances, you might take an early opportunity of selling out both shares, and investing in something of a more progressive character.

GILT-EDGED.—MAY.—The talk in question is really too childish to be worth a moment's consideration. At the same time, you can employ your money to much better advantage by investing in some of the Australian Bond issues, which are now comparatively cheap. Western Australian 3½ per cents., for instance, can now be bought to yield about 3⅝ per cent. per annum.

OUTSIDERS.—PAT.—Have nothing to do with this firm of outside brokers under a high-sounding name. They recommend highly volatile stocks, which makes it odds on their getting the best of you.

CABLE STOCKS.—C. C. H.—It is a difficult question to answer, as the point is whether wireless telegraphy will displace cable as commercial means of communication. The Company itself is said to be interesting itself in "wireless," and in the circumstances there is no need to hurry about selling your stock.

SOUTH OF ENGLAND DAIRIES.—H. H. F.—There is a good deal in what you say as regards the directorate of this Company, but if the shareholders combined amongst themselves there is no reason why they should not be able to carry out the suggested reforms. Why not place yourself in communication with some of the large shareholders, with a view to united action? One of the Company's issues is quoted—viz., the Preference shares—at about 1.

BANKERS' GUARANTEE FUND.—L. C.—We are not aware of the usual practice in such cases, but we do not see what difference it makes if the money is returned through a bank.

CANADIAN CONCERN.—W. S. (Ireland).—This Canadian trust concern is not generally known here, and caution is advisable. Moreover, we do not advise in any case the investment of money for fixed periods—that is what the proposal in question amounts to. You can easily get 5 per cent. in sound and marketable securities, and you will find this preferable from every point of view.

MARCONI DEAL.—J. S. (Ballater).—We cannot undertake to frighten such people into paying their debts. Probably they will plead the Gaming Act, as the deal was evidently in the nature of a speculation, and then you would be throwing good money after bad. The occurrence should be a lesson to you not to deal with outside brokers of this kind again. As regards Eries, Americans generally are under a cloud at present, and it would be advisable to leave them alone.

NITROGEN PRODUCTS AND CARBIDE CO.—B. T. P. (S. Wales).—We strongly advise you not to apply for shares in this Company, to which we referred last week

PANAMA BONDS.—F. C. D. (Devon).—Your best plan is to place yourself in communication with a firm of Foreign Bankers who make a speciality of dealings in such bonds, for instance, Messrs. Cunliffe Russell and Company, of 10 Rue du 4 Septembre, La Bourse, Paris, who will advise you, and keep you posted as regards drawings, etc.

OIL SHARES.—W. E. (Barnsley).—We do not like the oil shares in question, and consider that many others offer far better opportunities, such for instance as Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa.——J. F.—The oil shares in question are promising enough, but you can do still better in other descriptions, such as Spies at 25s., or Lobitos at 24s.

CHEAP RUBBERS.—SCOTLAND, N.B.—The shares in question are a low-priced holding, of fair promise, but they do not yet pay dividends. You should not load yourself up too heavily in them. Other low-priced rubbers, paying dividends, are Chersonese, Galang Besar, Sengat, and Singapore Para.

DIAMOND PROPRIETARY.—X. Y. Z. (Cornwall).—We should advise you to keep the shares. The present price is about 1s. A heavy drought followed by abnormal rains interfered, we are informed, with the alluvial working. The proposed Kimberley-Kuruman Railway should materially improve the Company's position.

ROYAL LIVER FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—A SUFFERER.—We note your complaint that you have not been paid for collecting the second quarter National Health Insurance cards, and that cards for the third quarter are now being collected, and we agree that "it is a shame that a large Company like the Liver should keep their agents waiting for payment." You also point out that agents are not allowed to pay Sick Benefit money, with the result that either the claimant or an authorised person is caused a good deal of inconvenience and expense by reason of having to attend personally at the Head Office in Liverpool. Your complaint is well justified.

PEARL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—C. F. G. (Salford).—You say that you have held policies in this office for six years. The arrears shown by the books amount to 18s. 11d. You have had a demand for £1 1s., payable within a week; 2s. 6d. was offered on account, but the representative refused to take it, telling your wife to "send it to the London office." You, however, inform us that the arrangement with the late district manager was to pay off the arrears at the rate of 2d. or 3d. per week. We advise you to write direct to the Joint Managing Directors at the Head Office. Mention us!

BRITANNIC ASSURANCE CO.—W. G. H. (Coventry).—The Joint Endowment Assurance policy is issued in the Ordinary Branch. You have paid two half-yearly premiums of £2 12s., and, owing to inability to contribute further, you inform us that you have lost the £5 4s. paid, because surrender values are only payable after three full years' premiums have been paid. The cost of obtaining new assurances is considerable, and it is not the practice of any Company to allow surrender values under two years from date of joining. We fail, however, to find that any provision is made in the policy for the payment of cash surrender values, and the prospectus, which you are informed sets forth the condition of surrender, are not incorporated as part of the policy conditions. We have frequently complained of the absence of surrender values or the issue of Free Paid-up assurances from the policy conditions, and it would be interesting to know what explanation the Company have to offer on this point..

LONDON AND PROVINCIAL ASSURANCE CO.—W. T. (Aberdeen).—As you are not able to take advantage of the House Purchase benefits, in consequence of having to go abroad, you had better accept the surrender value offered, unless the Company can find you a purchaser for the certificate at a higher figure. The proceeds obtained from the sale or surrender could be invested in a policy of assurance on the Endowment plan, which you would find more to your advantage. The Company is comparatively young and is conducted by experienced men.

LONDON, EDINBURGH AND GLASGOW ASSURANCE.—T. C. (Bristol).—You inform us that you effected a policy on the life of your mother seventeen years ago, the sum assured being £50 and the premium 1s. 7d. per week. You find that you have contributed in all about £74. A claim having arisen in consequence of the death of your mother, the "Pearl," by whom the business was acquired, offer you, in settlement, £35 4s. only, the shortage being accounted for by them owing to a discrepancy in the age given in the proposal form and the actual age of the assured. The Company is entitled to make a deduction to correspond with the sum that would have been assured at the outset had the correct age been stated.

SCOTTISH METROPOLITAN ASSURANCE CO.—LUCANIA (Larne).—The Company has not maintained an "independent" position, its shares being now vested in the London and Lancashire Life and General Assurance Association. In the Life department the premiums are considerably below average rates, and bonuses only vest when the accumulations of premiums at 4 per cent. equal the sum assured. You could make a better selection.

IRISH UNITED ASSURANCE COLLECTING SOCIETY AND UNITED NATIONAL FRIENDLY ASSURANCE COLLECTING SOCIETY.—P. J. C. (Cork).—We do not like the policies issued by these Friendly Collecting Societies, as we consider the conditions of the assurance too one-sided. As you have already joined, it is too late now to recommend you to study the Rules relating to Benefits, Lapsing, Surrender Values and the issues of Free Policies. As regards their financial standing, send us the last issued Report and Balance Sheet, and we will look into the position.

RELIABLE INSURANCE CO.—N. D. (Kensal Rise).—British Offices which have not complied with the laws of the States cannot issue policies on the lives of persons residing in America. The better plan would be to take out an Endowment Assurance With Profits Policy, maturing in 15, 20 or 25 years, with the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, or the New York Life Assurance Co. Should your friend return, the premiums could be paid at the office of the Company in this country.

ANNUITY.—ENQUIRER.—Financially, each of the Offices mentioned are sound enough, but we should give the preference to 1 and 2. At the same time, it is possible for you to make an even better selection.

REFUGE ASSURANCE CO.—ANXIOUS (Bolton).—As you already hold a policy and have paid one annual premium, you had better keep it going if you are satisfied with their conditions relating to surrender or the issue of a free policy in the event of the premium payments being discontinued. We do not care to recommend these ordinary Industrial Assurance Companies, as we are not satisfied with their policy conditions, or that the proportion of management expenses thrown on the industrial branch is fair and equitable to the thrifty poor who hold their policies.

INSURANCE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the enormous number of enquiries we receive on Insurance matters, our readers will appreciate the difficulty which confronts us in giving prompt replies. Indeed, the congestion has become so great that we have decided to depart from the rule we have hitherto observed of replying only through this column, and to answer by post. Correspondents, therefore, who fail to find replies to their enquiries on this page may expect to hear from us by letter with as little delay as possible.

Fill in the Cricket Coupon NOW. Your Last Chance.

GRAVES RENOWNED WATCHES

The Graves English Lever is the finest Watch Offer in the World.

5/- with order

Everything which goes to the making of a perfectly satisfactory & reliable Watch is included in this magnificent English Watchmaking Masterpiece. Sterling Silver or Rolled Gold Cases, as preferred. Keyless or Keywind movement. Chronometer Balance, Jewelled Escapement, and every modern improvement. For a payment of **5/-** NOW, we deliver this superb English Lever Watch, strictly subject to your approval, and if considered quite satisfactory, balance is payable in 9 monthly payments of **5/-**

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE FREE. Contains every style of Ladies & Gent's Watches, lovely 18-ct Gold Engagement and Dress Rings, set with Diamonds, Rubies, Emeralds, Sapphires, Pearls, & other precious stones, on Easy Monthly Terms or **2/-** in **£** Discount Cash with Order.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

THE GRAVES WAREHOUSES

GRAVES 2-GUINEA SUITS

It is a mistake to assume that a really smart, gentlemanly and serviceable Suit is not obtainable at a moderate figure. We make a speciality of well cut, well tailored, and well finished Suits for business men, to whom appearance is of great moment, at the remarkably low price of 42/-

WE DELIVER your Suit from the material of your . . choice, made exactly to your measures, for only **6/-** with order, and if the suit is found to be in every respect entirely to your satisfaction after being tried on, the balance is payable by six monthly payments of **6/-**

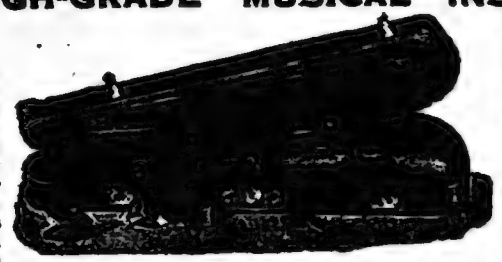
6/- with Order

IT WILL PAY YOU to look into this unusual Clothing proposal. It only needs a post card sent to-day to secure per return our full range of cloth samples which we are making up at **42/-** and **35/-** and including patterns of TWEEDS, CHEVIOTS, WORSTED SERGES, PLAIN BLACK AND BLUE VICUNAS, & HARDWEARING YORKSHIRE SUITINGS. With the actual materials in your hands you can form your own unprejudiced opinion of the quality of the cloths and tastefulness of the designs, and if you decide to entrust us with a trial order, our fair and equitable conditions guarantee you protection against risk of any disappointment

GRAVES HIGH-GRADE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Complete Violin Outfit.

Comprising good Violin, full lined Case with fastenings, good bow; resin and an extra set of strings. Delivered Carriage Paid to approved orders for **3/-** with order, the balance being payable in equal monthly payments only after approval in your own home. **2/-** in **£** Cash Discount.

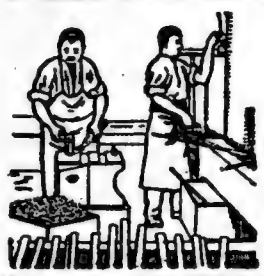


J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. All Music Lovers should send a post card for our new Catalogue which contains a remarkably large and varied selection of Musical Instruments: Violins, Violin Outfits, Cases, Bows, Auto & Zither Harps, Mandolines, Banjos, Concertinas, Melodeons, Flutes, Piccolos, Clarionets, and all kinds of Brass Instruments, Pianos, Organs, etc., etc. Not the least noticeable feature of this catalogue is the extreme moderation of prices. All instruments supplied on Easy Terms.

GRAVES TOOLS

FOR ALL TRADES On receipt of a Post Card we will send free per return our new illustrated Catalogue of Genuine Sheffield Tools for all Trades. This practical book illustrates and describes all the standard makes of Tools at rock bottom prices & puts the buyer in the best market for reliable Tools, whether required for your Trade or for Household or Garden use. Write to-day for Catalogue **T**



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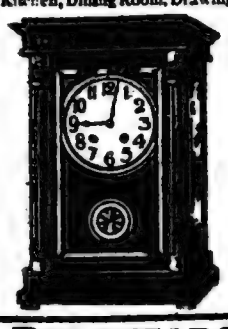
Write to-day for illustrated Catalogue of the most beautiful and artistic examples of Silverware and Electro-plate; Tea Services Butter Dishes, Cake Stands, Salad Bowls, Egg Frames, Toast Racks, Fish Eaters, Jam Spoons, Fruit Knives, Cheese Dishes, and an enormous variety of charming novelties suitable for presents. All goods marked at favourable prices, and are supplied to approved orders on receipt of a small payment with order, and balance payable in equal monthly payments, after delivery and inspection. Ask for Catalogue **M**

J. G. GRAVES Ltd, Sheffield

GRAVES CLOCKS

Our handsomely illustrated Book displays the finest collection of clocks ever brought together between the covers of one catalogue, and fully describes reliable and inexpensive clocks for the Kitchen, Dining Room, Drawing Room, Bedroom, in fact Clocks for every purpose. All clocks are delivered insured and carriage paid to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance payable in monthly payments after full test and approval in your own home, or we allow a liberal Discount to be deducted if the cash is sent with order.



J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES BEDSTEADS

In your own interest you should send a Post Card to-day for our Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue of Metal and Wood Bedsteads, of artistic design and hygienic construction. We deliver any Bedstead you select from our book, insured and carriage paid to your nearest railway station, on receipt of small payment with order. The balance to be completed in monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied with the Bedstead after the fullest examination & approval in your own home. Our Catalogue is printed in colours & contains the widest up-to-date choice of every type of bedstead, all marked at the keenest competitive prices. Will save you pounds.

5/- NOW

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

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WE DELIVER the Graves (MODEL A) Britannic Vacuum Dust Extractor with all accessories carriage paid to approved orders for **6/-** NOW. We invite you to thoroughly test the machine in your own home, and if entirely and completely satisfied, the balance may be paid by twelve monthly postal payments of **6/-** It is important to understand that you are, under no obligation whatever to keep the machine unless you are fully satisfied after full trial, and convinced of its value and ability. Failing this we will immediately refund your money in full, without any discussion whatever, and pay the return carriage charges on the machine.

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SPECIFICATION The Graves Vacuum Cleaner (MODEL A) weighs only 18lbs, is conveniently moved from room to room, and easily and comfortably operated by one person. **The Operating Lever** and other fitments are detachable from the body of the machine, which when out of use is only 16ins in height, and consequently occupies but very little room, and it can be easily accommodated upon a shelf of the usual width, or in an ordinary cupboard. **The Machine Body** is substantially constructed of well-seasoned timber, beautifully polished and finished. Selected English Tanned Leather is used for the bellows work, the cleaning implements are of polished aluminium, and the extension arm of steel tubing is heavily plated.

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SMALLMAN & TERRY'S DERBY DRAW (£6,000 IN PRIZES.)

£2,000 the Winner, £1,000 the 2nd Horse, £500 the 3rd Horse, £250 the 4th Horse, and £50 for Runners other than the first four, £1,000 for non-starters. Extra Cash Prizes: 100 of £3 each, and 200 of £1 each.

These are the prizes offered by Messrs. SMALLMAN & TERRY in their Derby Sweepstake, the draw for which took place at Geneva, on Thursday, the 22nd May, in the presence of "John Bull's" Special Representative, who personally drew the prizes, and thoroughly satisfied himself that everything was straightforward and aboveboard. The Horses entered were drawn by the tickets bearing the Serie Letter and Number placed opposite.

"John Bull's" Representative was, as usual, afforded every opportunity of examining all sweep documents, &c., by Messrs. Smallman & Terry, whose well-known character for straight dealing and prompt settlements needs no further comment.

RESULT OF DRAW.

Series Nos. & Horses.		*Name and Address of Ticketholders.*
A 17649	Mont Royal	James, S., Hincaster, nr. Milnthorpe, Westmoreland.
A 21686	Yellow Pearl	Martin, Miss, "West View," Ley Road, Northwood.
A 26581	Bachelor's Wedding	Martin, H. G., Hubberston, Milford Haven.
A 32204	Eileen Asthore C.	Harrison, G., 4, Quarry St., Fletchertown, Carlisle.
A 43675	Ruffle	Standing, B., 47, Loose oad, Maidstone, Kent.
A 50448	Mouthpiece	Reid, Mr., 158, Commercial Road, Liverpool.
A 51104	Honey Bee	Pettman, J. R., 114, Milton Road, Gravesend.
B 00017	Rapture	Smollett, T., 78, Dickenson Road, Rusholme.
B 08368	Flippant	Brown, R., 31, High Street, Blyth.
B 08520	Claque C.	Burwood, Miss L., 6, Flensburg Street, Lowestoft.
B 28281	Purple Mantle	Warwick, W., Baronald, Millbrook.
B 29826	Augur	Leggott, J. G., 139, Bridge Street, Gainsboro'.
B 36031	Darbar	Vincent, J., 4, "C" Block, Lees Lane, Gosport.
B 42860	Averlan	Thomas, R. G., 16, Cathedral Rd., Cabbage Hall, Anfield.
B 48177	Drawlen	Guest, J., 38, Rolleston Street, Warrington.
B 52315	Colleague	Driscoll, M., 53, Fisher St., Canning Town, London.
B 59833	Agadir	Alexander, J., 111A, Earl's Court Road, London.
C 33990	The Waggoner	Ring, Mrs. H., 30, Court Rd., West Norwood, London.
C 34197	Eugenia Burch C.	Granthams, S., 7, Holmesdale Av., East Sheen, London.
C 35420	Jim White	Jackson, G., 20, Chester Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
D 57864	Double Six	Keep, T. H., Lepperton, Algerton, Middlesex.
D 08093	Mickey Free 2nd	Williams, Mrs. M., 32, New St., New Dock, Llanelly.
D 13193	Cantilever	Myerscough, L. R., 7, Mill lace, Commercial Rd., E.
D 16573	Anmer	Thomas, D. H., Hay Feld House, Bynea, nr. Llanelly.
D 27922	The Field	Denton, A., 47, Longford Street, Middlesbrough
D 36972	Ignoramus	Rutherford, J., 31 Nile Street, Gateshead-on-Tyne.
D 57964	Dungerford	Hemensley, J. R., 64, Gordon Road, Fareham.
E 02930	L'Oiseau Lyre	Dunn, J., 12, Dean Street, Wigan.
E 40421	Diadumenos	Hodgson, T., 43, Sutherland St., Barrow-in-Furness.
E 47169	Rock Flint	Barnett, J., Ainsley's Court, Church Street, Whitby.
E 59182	Nightstick	Laudrey, F. J., 9, Norman Terr., Dover.
F 01116	Earldom	Gibb, I., 179, Frizington Road, Frizington
F 03998	Dollar Dictator	Wright, W., 66, London Road, Dover.
F 12539	Lowland Lady C.	Hulme, J., 9, Corner Lane, Westleigh, Leigh.
F 22814	Painted Thursh	Cartmell, W. W., Rose Hill, St. Bees, Cumberland.
F 28924	Kilberry Colt	Eastwood, W. H., Stanglaith Farm, Barley, nr. Burnley.
F 37916	Prue	Mosforth, W., Portobello Street, Sheffield.
F 55945	Great Sport	Miller, J. G., 36, Filton Avenue, Bristol.
G 00195	Magnifico	Nicholls, Jr. F., High Street, Shanklin, Isle of Wight.
G 00866	Ma'Oona	Sutcliffe, H., c.o. Mr. Shiels, 5, Mount Cotts, Seamer Road, Scarborough.
G 12393	Dukelet	Skinner, L., 16, Victoria Road, Ashby, Doncaster.
G 12594	Jelly Colt	Hanney, C., 100, Avenue Road, Itchen, Southampton
G 17848	Cock of the Rock	Semmence, T., 79, Tennant Street, Hebburn.
G 26020	Thory	Daniels, T., 1, School Terr., Goosegreen, Wigan.
G 29538	Huntingtower	Senior, W., Headland Lane, Earlsheaton Dewsbury.
G 33638	Monisima	Clegg, H. 76, Hainworth Wood Rd., Ingrow, Keighley.
G 34239	Eupolis	Pyle, J., 6, Mints Place, Newbiggin-by-the-Sea.
G 35374	Fidelio	Alexander, A. E., 2, Harboard St., Fulham, London.
G 37745	Jameson	Pont, L., Oak Cottage, Ninfield, nr. Battle.
G 57155	Polloia	Holden, J., 20, Mess., H.M.S. *Roxburgh*, c.o. G.P.O.
G 57402	Nimbus	Megginson, Mrs. T., 76, Freehold St., Spring Bank, Hull.
H 02287	Irishman	Meddings, W. J., Whitewell Lodge, Whitchurch.
H 06711	Laoghaire	Clarkson, J., 40, Ferry Street, Anlaby Road, Hull.
H 08979	Harvest	Pattrick, G., River Villa, Thorne.
H 11517	Queen's Man	Gornish, W., 13, Cheap Street, Bath.
H 11879	Hippeastrum	Rowe, J., Blackburn, Beardswood Cliff, Lancs.
H 13208	Lavello Colt	Urwin, A., 16, Stephenson Terr., Blucher Pit, Newburn.
H 16293	Harry of Hereford	Curnow, E. G., H.M.S. *Cornwallis*, c.o. G.P.O.
H 17196	Thermodon	Lowden, T., Royal George, Cross Hill, Workington.
H 31878	Victagon	Gunn, A., 1, Douro Street, Newton Heath, Middlx.
H 36481	Etna	Farbrace, Pte., 30 Mess, H.M.S. *Duncan*, c.o. G.P.O.
H 47212	Two and Six 2nd	Gregson, J., 67, Hershal Street, Everton.
J 07798	Primrose Knight	Worthy, A. J., 76, Lavender Sweep, Clapham Junc., S.W
J 14019	Ben Wyvis	E. D. J., 78, London Road, St. Albans.
J 12704	Oppidan	Robson, J., 9, Church Terr., Stanley, nr. Crook.
J 18173	Dot	Jefferson, Mrs. R., 30, Bickersteth St., Stockton.
J 19506	Middachten	Smith, W. L., New Theatre, Mountain Ash.
J 19731	St. Begoe	Divine, J., Alexandra Terr., Lenzie, nr. Glasgow.
J 21407	Roi de l'Or	Galley, J. G., 8, Robson Terr., Low Fell, Gateshead.
J 24060	Laomedon	Garner, G., 8, Victoria Street, Wigston Magna.
J 42796	Lady Ailsa Colt	Johnson, Miss E., Lynwood, Roby, Liverpool.
J 44760	Gultarious	Dunn, J. D., 117, London Central Market, London, E.C.
J 46874	Day Comet	Cairns, R., 15, Low Cross Row, Seaton Burn, Northumberland.
J 49241	Peachick	Summers, A., 15, Greenstead Road, Colchester.
J 55613	Lord Slavey	Harding, C. C., 172, Whitchurch Rd., Heath, Cardiff.
J 58468	Monar	Stanewell, L. M., 77, Melrose Street, Hull.
K 13178	Haarlem	Hayward, F., 68, Cheriton Sq., Balham, London.
K 25035	Vauban	Gibbon, W., 40, John Street, Bargoed.
K 31807	Slim Lass Colt	Scully, P., 29, South Row, Hamsterley Colly, Co. Durham
K 38607	Golden Cloud	Bayley, T., 20, Kay Street, West Gorton.
K 41333	Bangor	Mackay, J., 19, Baldovan Terr., Dundee.
K 55581	Mrs. Sparkes Colt	Wylam, J., Stone Row, Twizell Colliery, Beamish, S.O
K 56317	Florissante	Cousins, S., 61, Blackweir, Cardiff.
L 23205	Starboard Light	McDougle, J., 102, owes Street, Blyth.
L 28726	Puro	Gray, S., 50, Boyd Street, Newburn, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
L 29542	adio	McGrath, M., 148, Orwell Road, Kirkdale, Liverpool.
L 29580	Simon the Jester	Franklin, E., Laburnum Hotel, High St., Gloucester.
L 33913	Albion	Doe, A., 409, Evelyn Street, Deptford, London.
L 41837	Star of the West C.	Warr, G. H., 6, Victoria Crescent, Southsea.
L 43001	Nassau	Beyow, F. G., 13, Devizes Rd., Salisbury.
L 43446	Sanquhar	Webster, T., 145, John St., Sheffield.
M 11062	Llanedyn	Zika, C., c.o., C. W. Thorton, 5, Victoria St., Weymouth.
M 14311	Mosci Ksiaze	Downe, W., Star and Garter, Brentford.
M 21521	MacNab	Prior, J. H., Edinburgh Castle Hotel, West Hill, Hastings
M 25653	Roy Barker	Larney, J. W., 29, Portland Street, Hull.
M 40421	Crown Point	Bull, W. T., 115, Weston Road, Strood, Kent.
M 44002	Cavour	Bayne, W. A., 57, Selsdon Rd., Upton Park, London.
M 45435	Maine	Price, W., 93, Astley Lane, Astley Bridge, Bolton.
M 45509	Shogun	Airey, R., 38, Wellington Lane, Beverley Road, Hull.
M 56786	Ballyhisteen	Glave, J., 34, Back Row, New Houses, Whitehaven.
N 11483	Rocorico	Jago, J. J., 25, Foxburg Rd., Stoke Newington, London.
N 11516	Seremond	Hayward, G., 1, Ogg Street, Haswell Moor, Co., Durham.
N 19129	Equilibrium	Willis, G., 5, Market Place, Ordnance Rd., Canning Town.
N 34816	White Magic	Flaitz, A., 3, Arundel Avenue, Liverpool.
N 51474	Baron Symons	Briggs, W. H., 57, Lower Wood Street, Woolwich.
N 52501	Halos	Spence, A. E., Colcon Works, Kettering.
O 11303	Night Hawk	Metcalfe, J. W., 43 Quarry Street, Rosehill, Ravensh
O 17954	Lord Belvoir	Goozee, C. H., 3, Lyal Road, Bo , E.
O 21865	Indian God	Dodds, Jos., Colliery Institute, Seghill.
O 21869	Victoria	Dodds, Jos., Colliery Institute, Seghill.
O 26478	Aldegond	Haining, J. E., 34, Ferris Street, Hr. Openshaw, M/c.
O 30822	Sun Yat	Roscoe, Jno., Hanover Street, Bolton.
O 42291	Chiefs Right	Woodbridge, Alb., River Meat Stores, Dover.
O 42712	Rockmint	Chapman, H., 19b, Belgrave Street, Tewkesbury.
P 04714	Ara Diaz	Watkins, F., 1, orth Side, Mayfield Park, Fishponds Bristol.
P 06776	Heather Mixture	Hoyland, W., 10, Foljambe Rd., Brimington, Chesterfld.
P 19635	Magog	Cahill, H., 20, Rylett Road, Ravenscourt Park, W.
P 47675	Shaftsmoor	Darwin, F., 82, Bayswater Terrace, Roundhay Rd., Leeds.
P 58470	Craganour	Hogarth, Thos., 35, Hedley St., Gosforth, Newcastle-on-T
Q 06880	Miramichi	Wattam, Thos, 1, Queen Terrace, Campbell St., Hull.
Q 19203	Flitcham	Syrett, W., 24, Myrtle Grove, Colchester.
Q 23933	Vert Galant	Fitzpatrick, P., 097, Duke Street, Glasgow.
Q 29209	Cabaret	Morris Jos., Camp; Soldiers' Home, Hydd, Kent.
Q 39158	Pilliwinkle	MacFarlane, Chas., 18, Bridge Road, Southampton.
Q 40147	Birlingham	Scanlon, Jas., 10, Booth Street, Hr. Openshaw, M/c.
Q 40741	Meeting House	Raynor, Wm., 111, Waterloo Crescent, Nottingham.
Q 59165	San Stefano	Gilbert, Mrs., J., 9, Emsworth Rd., Shirley, Southampton
R 12529	Bolo	Crossan, P. J., 41, Park St., Grosshill, Glencraig, Fife.
R 18688	William of Orange	Biffin, T., 114, Ladywood Rd., Ladywood, Birmingham.
R 18975	Countess Zia	Hessey, Hy., 13, Albert Ter., Ladysmith Rd., Brighton.
R 21054	Kingsborough	Hooker, Wm., 2, White Cotts., Turkey St., Waltham A.
R 25029	Brittany Boy	Jennings, J. S., 41, Central Road, Gloucester.
R 27637	Game Hen C.	Horrocks, J., 56, Bolton Road, Westhoughton.
R 28948	Old Surrey	Duval, G. E., 112, London Rd., North End., Portsmouth
R 34556	FitzRichard	Downes, E., Halesworth, Suffolk.
R 38069	Brush By	Young, Mrs., E., 88, Rosslyn House, Abercynon Road, Abercynon.
R 41116	Polyglot	Parkin, Tom, 74, Harriston, Aspatria.
R 41308	Simplex	Parry, . T., 37, High Street, Rhos, Ruabon.
R 48335	Spearman	Tadman, Wm., 2 Humber Dock Street, Hull.
R 50850	Sortilege	Moralee, J. E., Ramsden Street, Barrow-in-Furness.
R 55639	Duke of York	Ratcliffe, Richd. H., Gosforth, Cumberland.
R 57616	Bit o' Rye	Hampton, W., 69, Westward St., Middlesbrough.
S 08683	Louvois	McKenzie, N., 15, Sandringham Rd., West Hartlepool
S 11080	Mowedale	Rice, Geo., 46, Asquith Rd., Ward End, Birmingham
S 22385	Petroline	Taylor, Thos., 146, King's Park Road, Glasgow.
S 28340	Joachimsthal	Williams, Miss S., Brookfield, New Rhos, Robin, W.
S 30036	Hornbeam	McQueen, John, 59, Gerald Street, Wallsend-on-Tyne.
S 31585	Thorium	Riley, Jas, Clarence Hotel, Chorley, Lancs.
S 31622	Lindal C.	Williams W. H. 1, May Villa, Fenton Rd., Lokesdown, Bournemouth.
S 38737	Angelon Horseb'k	C. Rose, G., Shenley's Cotts., Warsash.
S 47056	Knight's Key	Forster, Geo., 26, Mary St., Longtown, Cumberland.
S 47226	Abbot's Moss	Ash, J., 590, Mile End Road, E.
T 05107	Reine Blanche	2nd Armstrong, Wm., 100, Edward St., Blaydon-on-T.
T 15680	Accolade	Ford, Mr., 222, Hamlet Court Rd., Westcliff-on-Sea.
T 26390	Indian Mail	Cutts, Jas., Pinxton, Derbyshire.
T 27849	Maitre Corbeau	Quin, B. S., 81 Junction Lane, Sutton, St. Helens.
T 33137	Collante	Kershaw, W., Almorah, 27, Cardiff Street, Aberdare.
T 33160	Isolde	Trodd, H. W., 242, Clapham Road, S.W.
T 42410	Scottie	Stubbs, John, 20, Dorrington Road, Lancaster.
T 45100	Fortura	Tuck, G. J., 1, Allen Street, Darlington.
T 49699	Minster Bell	Wilson, Thos., 8, High Street, Stewarton, Ayrs.
U 11014	Kilrock	Wilttamore, F., 32, Apsley Rd., Walthamstow, N.E.
U 26142	Victoria May C.	McIntyre, E. A. Winsham, Princess Rd., Bournemouth.
U 27316	Knight of Glin	Tucker, T., 366, Holloway Road, N.
U 47634	Simonath C.	Skeldon, E., Ings Lane, Adwick-le-Street, Doncaster.
U 48119	Foxglove 3rd	Horsman, Leslie, 18, Percy St., Middlesboro'.
V 15985	Gomez	Tyler, John, 19, Station Road, Kenfig Hill, Bridgend.
V 40222	Boyne 2nd	Kemp, W., Portland Wharf, Tower Bridge, S.E.
V 47452	Depeche	Hayden, P., 27, North George's Street, Dublin.
V 48781	Carlisle	Allen, John, Golden Fleece, Hope Street, Crook, Co. Durham.
V 49582	Zaandam	Palmer, A. H., 7, Stanley Street, Gainsboro'.
W 01210	Lundy	Bramwhite, F., 6, Heron Road, Church Rd., Willesden.
W 07559	Sunetoi	Jowett, F., 580, Queen's Road, Sheffield.
W 14481	Pendragon	Wood, C. H., 35, Chelsham Road, Clapham, S.W.
W 16381	Erl King	Lawrence, J. H., 46, Theobal Road, Canton, Cardiff.
W 31790	Marshmallow C.	Fitzainas, W., 22, Rodney Stireet, Wigan.
W 49433	Brand	Sully, H., 32, Fitzwilliam Road, Clapham, S.W.
W 52439	Laudes	Davies, Thos., 127, Asbridge St., Lodge Lane, Liverpool.
X 10126	General McClellan	Morgan, Wm., 8, Bennett Rd., Great Grimsby.
X 24446	Caledonian	Morris, Mrs., King's Arms, Penrith.
X 24837	First Smoke	Welsh, F., University Club, Liverpool.
X 35622	Silent Knight	Green, J. C. A., 15, Pleasant Pl., Neptune St., Hull.
X 35833	Galazora F.	Mason, Tom, School Houses, Preston Patrick, Kirkby Lon.
X 52802	Amoy	Michael H., 10, Vivians Row, Sandfields, Aberavon.
X 53205	Mauras	Holmes, Gr. R.G.A., Sergeants' Mess, Sheerness.
X 53369	On Ferme	Smith, W. E., 6, Guilford Road, Seven Kings, Essex.
Y 01317	Aboyeur	Bell, Thos., 29, Pembroke Street, Southwick-on-Wear.
Y 08691	Curragh	Williams, Bert, 13, Arundel Street, Princes Pk., Liverpool.
Y 08696	Fortyfoot	Nicholson, A. T., 47, Wellington Av., Sefton Pk., Liverpool.
Y 17677	Smoke C.	Drake, Mrs., R., 37, Somerford Grove, Stoke Newington.
Y 17996	Marcoussis	Crouch, Jas., 9, Hope Street, Barrow.
Y 19632	Dalmaticum	Briody, Miss J., 50, Kensington Pk., Rd., Bayswater, W.
Y 20064	Roseworthy	Kneale, John, Kirby Lodge, Saddle Rd., Braddan, Douglas
Y 20411	Arbalete	Colbridge, W. M., 5, The Avenue, Melrose St., Hull.
Y 39909	Vol d'Oiseau	Peake, Thos., 8, Laburnum Rd., Brook Rd., Gorton, Manc.
Y 42339	Cassiar	Vale, W. H., 8, Ferry St., Stapenhill, Burton-on-Trent.
Y 49443	Radiant	Smith, W., 33 A Block, Lewis Buildings, Liverpool. Road, Islington, N.
Y 51282	Voltaire	Spark, M., 12, Harriston, Aspatria.
Z 02255	Le Cerbere	Petts, A., Officers' Mess, Naval Barracks, Chatham.
Z 05691	Glencairn	Lawson, Thos. F., 16, Empress Drive, Walney Is., Barrow.
Z 06780	Mickey Free	ynn, P., 10, Hargrave Road, Upper Holloway, N.
Z 15844	Young Pegasus	Warrington, Miss A., 2, Wells St., Sandbach, Cheshire.
Z 28056	Vulcain	Jackson, Alb., 20A, Stantow Lane, Poston.
Z 47882	Stormy Lad	Bridges, Wm., Corrie Feragie, Braemar, N.B.
Z 48263	Sondrio	Pearson, M., 11, Mildred Street, Darlington.
Z 48303	Denver	Hunt, G. Tythe Barn Lane, Shirley, nr. Birmingham.
Z 50645	Coligny	Leeks, Wm., 1, Edmund Street, Hanley, Staffs.

A full list of the £3 and £1 Cash Prize Winners is being sent to all Clients.

SMALLMAN & TERRY. GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

Diamond's Derby Draw

The drawing was controlled by the following gentlemen :—The Special Correspondent of "John Bull"; the Managing Director of the "Mirror of Life" and his solicitor; a representative of Falck & Co., Bankers, Lucerne; Mr. D. Powell, a well-known colliery check-weighman, residing at 63, Caerau Road, Caerau, Glam.; Mr. H. Hewitt Griffin, the well-known journalist and statistician. These gentlemen wrote down and took away with them the names and addresses of the winners and the winning numbers.

£1,000 FOR THE WINNER.

£200 for the Second.

£100 for the Third.

The holder of each ticket drawing a starter can either have £10 in cash or £5 and a free week's holiday in Lovely Lucerne. £2 for each ticket drawing a non-starter. 200 Consolation Prizes of £1 each. 500 Consolation Prizes of 10/- each. 2,000 Consolation Prizes of 5/- each. 250 extra Consolation Prizes of £1 each. Note carefully the series letter and the number of each ticket. 200 horses were drawn and appear on the result sheet. Space permits us to give below only the most likely entries.

Name of Horse.	*Ticket No.*	*Purchaser's Name and Address.*
Aldegonde	D 19134	G. Fox, 73, Western Road, Hove, Sussex.
Anmer	C 3732	F. C. Rutherford, 82, Fulham Palace Road, London, S.W.
Bachelor's Wedding	B 79392	H. Hill, 9, Ashchurch Grove, Shepherd's Bush, W.
Cantilever	E 91160	F. Skinner, 50, Addison Road, Firth Park, Sheffield.
Cabaret	B 53388	W. H. Harris, 2, Springhead Road, Northfleet, Kent.
Claquement	A 80492	E. Buckley, H.M.S. *Powerful*, Devonport.
Craganour	C 93182	L. H. J. Frayer, Ash Lodge, Hayward's Heath.
Day Comet	D 21997	J. Buckley, 40, Dorset Street, Dublin.
Diadumenos	B 15415	A. Edward, 96, High Road, Chiswick.
Evening Pleasure	A 28879	F. Sellers, 3, Princes St., Bootle, Liverpool.
Fidelio	A 98939	H. P. Herbert, 36, Lee Road, Dovercourt, Essex.
Flippant	E 11905	A. E. Ellis, 5, Pope Rd., Bromley, Kent.
Glencairn	C 84565	C. Grylls, 30, Thomas St., W. Hartlepool.
Great Sport	B 15622	H. Farley, Waterville, Quebec, Canada.
Hippeastrum	C 47244	T. Prudence, Abbey House, Abbey Road, Ilford.
Harry of Hereford	C 26418	Mr. Curtis, Taplow, Bucks.
Hornbeam	B 99568	A. Bishop, 12, Peveril Street, Nottingham.
Knight's Key	D 82828	J. Ball, Langton Street, New Herrington Fence Houses.
Louvois	A 5894	C. M. Davies, Whitley House, Priory Hill, Milford Haven.
Ma'oona	F 53205	T. Caulfield, 16 and 17, Summer Hill, Waterford, Ireland.
Mickey Free	C 71330	G. F. Snellgrove, 9, Kingston Road, Southall, Middlesex.
Meeting House	H 8398	C. W. Mottram, 49, Cecil Street, Derby.
Nimbus	E 90162	W. A. Elicott, Long Ashton, Bristol.
Petroline	E 11026	Sergt. F. Percy, 3rd Worcester Regiment, Tidworth.
Pilliwinkie	F 84346	Mrs. E. Langley, "Rokeby," Wrecclesham, Farnham.
Percival Keene	Z 36670	L. J. Gill, 16, Leinster Square, Rathmines, Dublin.
Prue	F 27797	H. W. Seldon, 70, Salisbury Street, Hull.
Radiant	F 87624	Mrs. J. Bircher, 200, Kennington Road, London, S.E.
Rock Flint	A 90441	W. Blake, 33, Wengreig Road, Trealaw, Mid-Rhondda.
Roseworthy	E 26163	J. L. Paterson, Weston, Under Lizard, Shifnal, Salop.
Shogun	E 71847	J. Davies, 1, Argoed Terrace, Merthyr Vale, Glam.
St. Begoe	C 12662	J. Dart, 9, Peabody Buildings, Shadwell, E.
Sun Yat	C 22176	Mrs. T. Holloway, The Stores, Willoughby Road, Langley, Bucks.
Seremond	D 53175	W. T. Negus, Trelowarren Street, Camborne, Cornwall.
Sanquhar	V 11452	G. Sanderson, Lower Lodge Farm, Billingshurst, Sussex.
The Field	B 72515	Gr. M. Brien, 50th Coy., R.G.A., Tower Hill Barracks, Sierra Leone.
Vulcain	B 10150	J. Purdon, 1, Brompton Road, Edge Lane, Liverpool.
White Magic	F 0522	H. J. Bond, 71, Collinson Street, Southwark Bridge Road, London, S.E.
William of Orange	B 75098	F. Miedzinski, 23, Cable Street, Leman Street, London, E.
Young Pegasus	A 45090	A. Barnes, 5, Everett's Place, Phipps Bridg Road, Mitcham, Surrey.

H. DIAMOND, Lucerne, Switzerland.

Letter Postage, 2½d. **Postcards, 1d.**

SPECIAL HOLIDAY PRIZE OFFER!

Second Prize £50

FIRST PRIZE £500

Third Prize £25

TWENTY HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH.

This week we give our readers the opportunity of securing a Free Holiday by the above offer of 20 £5 Notes. Don't miss this unique offer.

100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. EACH.

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

THE DERBY	ENDS IN SMOKE	STILL RUNNING	BY THE SEA	RESERVED SEAT
EXCEEDING THE LIMIT	DISTANT RELATIONS	GRAVE RESULTS	COUNTER ATTRACTIONS	RECEIVED WITH THANKS
SUMMER SAILS	BAD MONEY	RED LETTER DAY	FORGIVE AND FORGET	HOLY ORDERS
HEALTH RESORT	A FINE SUMMER	SPIRITED ARGUMENT	STRAW HAT	WIDOW'S MITE
DRAPERS' SHOPS	PROFIT SHARING	NODDING ACQUAINTANCES	A SOFT JOB	WELL RUN
ONCE TOO OFTEN	CROSSED IN LOVE	LUGGAGE IN ADVANCE	ROARING TRADE	EVERYBODY LIKES
LADIES ONLY	RUDE REMARKS	INSIDE INFORMATION	SHORT OF CASH	INFERNAL MACHINES
BIRTHDAY HONOURS	ALL THE WINNERS	FIRST NIGHT	ILLUMINATED ADDRESS	MOST INSULTING WHEN

IMPORTANT.

This week we are giving a largely increased number of cash prizes. In addition to Twenty Special Holiday Prizes of £5 each, we are awarding 1,000 Cash Prizes of 2/6 each. This new and exceptionally attractive offer must inevitably appeal to all our readers.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "By the Sea," and take the letters "H" and "S," using the word "the" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "Slum children Happy." From the example, "All the Winners" the Bullet, "Nobody Secures" can be formed. Again, if you take the example "Everybody Likes," using the letter "S" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "Summer Evening Strolls."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work any time by appointment.

Closing date, Wednesday, June 4th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(35) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 799, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated June 7th.

Closing date, Wednesday June 4th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(35) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 799, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 35," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been selected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit for the cash prizes. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudicating staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered, by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

RESULT OF 32ND BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

MR. A. LESLIE BARTON,
80, Hotham Road,
Putney, London, S.W.

Example—MEDICAL STUDENTS.
Bullet.—CUT YOU DEAD.

SECOND PRIZE OF £75:—

MR. ALFRED DUDLEY,
70, Hunton Road,
Erdington, Birmingham.

Example.—SECOND SIGHT.
Bullet.—TURNED SHIRT-FRONT.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

MISS KATE COTTON,
30, Clarke Street,
Shelton, Stoke-on-Trent.

Example.—QUACK DOCTORS.
Bullet.—OFTEN "UNQUALIFIED" SUCCESS.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. Each to:—

Mr. J. STANLEY WILLIAMS, 212, Caerleon Road, Newport, Mon.: SUNDAY NEWSPAPERS—PURCHASED FOR "SONG."
Mr. J. G. THOMSON, Park Cottage, Blackboat, Morayshire: PRESSING NEED—GRIT WHEN DOWN.
Mr. J. SOUTER, 28, The Esnerdale, Sunderland: NAMING THE DAY—TAMING THE GAY.
Mr. G. B. MILLAR, Roundelwood, Crieff, Perthshire: LANDED GENTRY—THEIR TRADESMEN—DITTO.
Mrs. L. BROWN, 25, Rainbow Street, Camberwell, S.E.: FORTY WINKS—WOMAN'S CHANCE SELDOM.
Mr. JAMES KAY, 82, Suffolk Road, Sheffield: FORTY WINKS—FATAL IF NATIONAL.
Mr. S. MCPHERSON, East Leys, Errol, Perthshire: MUG'S GAME—EMIGRANT'S OPINION AFTERWARDS.
VIOLET BURSTOW, Lynwood, Benhill Avenue, Sutton, Surrey. MAIDEN OVER—DONKEY RIDE MARGATE.
Mrs. S. J. WILLETT, 59, Norfolk Rd., Erdington, Birmingham: WAR CLOUDS—"WIND" WON'T DISPERSE.
Mr. F. W. PROSSER, 130, Church Rd., Erdington, Birmingham: SUNDAY NEWSPAPERS—A "COPYING PRESS."

10 PRIZES of £1 Each to:—

BARBER, C. N., 65, Park Crescent, North Shields.
BLACK, H., The Athenæum, Glasgow.
BURBIDGE, L. W., 71, Ansdell Road, Peckham, S.E.
LAGER, J. H., Worthington, Ashby-de-la-Zouch.
MATHEWS, J., York House, West Side, Wandsworth Common, S.W.
ROBINSON, M., 24, Lincoln Road, Dorking.
STEEL, J., 48, Peak Hill, Sydenham, S.E.
TEMPEST, T. 7, Wellfield Terrace, Bill Quay-on-Tyne.
WORSFOLD, C., 13, Gibson Gardens, Stoke Newington, N.
WHITE, MRS. A., 33, King Street, Southall.

20 PRIZES of 10s. Each to—

BARKER, Miss M., The Laurels, Nawton, York.
CROASDALE, S., 96A, New Bridge Street, Stalybridge.
DERMONT, E., 6, Stanley Street, Castletown, Sunderland.
ELLIS, D. G., 120, High Cross Street, Leicester.
ELSTER, J., 78, Clissold Road, Clissold Park, N.
GIBSON, MRS. B. A., 2, Cashiobury Terrace, Southend-on-Sea.
GREENSPAN, A., 12, Genesta Road, Westcliff-on-Sea.
HYAM, E. S. 2, Crozier Street, Sunderland.
IGOR, W. J., 47, Bolton Road, Seacombe, Cheshire.
LEWIS, LOUISA A., Sydney Bridge, Crewe.
LOWEN, MRS. A., 273, Norwood Road, Herne Hill, S.E.
LUPTON, F., 27, Manor Row, Bradford.
NEEDELL, MISS B. K., 40, Brownswood Road, Finsbury Pk., N.
PLATER, C. G., 30A, Heaton Road, Gorringe Park, S.W.
RUSSELL, A. ST. C., 32, Camden Road, N.W.
SMITH, C. J., 293, Unthank Road, Norwich.
SMITH, J. W., 8, Sunnycroft Road, Western Park, Leicester.
SMITH, R., c.o. J. Somers, Printers, 67, McAlpine Street, Anderton, Glasgow.
TONER, G. W., 15, Royse Road, Phibsboro', Dublin.
WOOD, O. D., 145, Park Avenue, Northfleet, Kent.

"CONTINUOUS MERIT" PRIZES.

The following "Continuous Merit" prizes of £2:2:0 each are awarded this week.

CROWTHER, J., 39, Northdale Road, Frizinghall, Bradford, Yorks.
CUNDELL, E., Chf. P.O., H.M. Wireless Station, Scarborough, Yorks.
DOBBIE, L., 9, Cumberland Street, Edinburgh.
FARMER, C., 42, High Street, Dartford, Kent.
HOARE, C., 34, St. George's Road, Upton Lane, Forest Gate, E.
LAMB, F., 18, Market Place, Kingston-on-Thames.
MINNS, R., c.o. Humberstone and District Supply Association, Ltd., Garden City, Humberstone, Leicester.
ROSE, C. E. STUART, Lynwood, 14, Hale Road, Liscard, Cheshire.
SIMPSON, G. L., Kingthorpe, Woodhall Spa, Lincs.
THOMPSON, W. L., Deepdene, Hawick, N.B.
WAY, F., MRS., 18, Divinity Road, Oxford.
WEST CLIFTON, LIEUTENANT, 36, Torridon Road, Hither Green, Catford.

SELECTION FROM LIST OF 500 PRIZE WINNERS OF 5s. EACH. "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 32.

A Selection from the List of 5,000 winners of valuable Prizes can be seen in "Mary Bull," dated June 14th.

HARDY, J., 137, University-av., Belfast.
HARGRAVES, W. G., 26, Rivington-rd., Seacombe.
HART, W. D., 23, Warden-st., N/c-on-Tyne.
HATCHARD, A., 55, Campden House-rd, W.
HAWARD, T., Purplett-st. Club, Ipswich.
HAY, W. E., 124, Shirley-rd., Southampton.
HAYES, H. C., 108, Melrose-st., Lisburn-rd., Belfast.
HAYTER, J. T., 61, Selhurst-rd., S, Norwood.
HEAD, P. H., The Chestnuts, Horley
HEADRICK, C. B., 26, Kathleen-rd., S.W.
HENRY, W., Delmore, Caterham Valley.
HEPWORTH, J. E., 1, Cliffe-st., Crackenedge-lane, Dewsbury.
HEPWORTH, D., Lometa, Mill Way, Mill Hill, N.W.
HEWITT, Miss, 69, Richmond-av, Prestwich.
HEYES, H., 40, Swan-lane, Bolton.
HEYWOOD, C. O., 3, Apsley-place, Stopford-rd., St. Heliers, Jersey.
HIGGINS, C., 27, Chepstow-rd., Walton, Liverpool.
HIGGS, T. W., 50, William-st., Woolwich.
HILDITCH, W., 15, Geneva-rd., Liverpool.
HILL, R., 42, Stewartville-st., Partick, Glas.
HILL, C., 194, Little Park-st., Coventry.
HILL, W., 10a, Mandalay-rd., Clapham Pk.
HOCKNEY, A., 51, Clumber-st., Hull.
HODGE, C. H., Upnor, Rochester.
HODGSON, A. E., 53, Davisville-rd., W.
HOLBY, W. H., 209, Newcome-rd., Fratton.
HOLMES, C. (L.S.), H.M.S. Brazen, Sheerness.
HORNFALL, Lilian, 17, Abingdon-st, Manningham, Bradford.
HOWARD, M., Mrs., 3, Clarks Cottages, Woodford Bridge.
HOWARD, Mrs. E., 84, Bath-pl., Hounslow
HOWAT, Mrs., 10, Marine-ter., Morecambe.
HOWELL, A., Miss, 4, Isla-rd, Plumstead
HOWIE, J. C., 81, Hamilton-pl., Aberdeen
HUGHES, J., 47, Queen's-rd., Bootle.
HUGHES, C., 33, Keightley-st., Birkenhead.
HUTCHINSON, F., Riverside, West Wycombe-rd., High Wycombe.
HUNTINGDON, F., 12, Fisher-st., W.C.
HUTTON, Gladys, 13, Walpole-rd, Upton Pk.
ILES, Mrs. F., 118, Seymour-rd, Gloucester
INGLIS, E. O., 27, India-st., Edinburgh.
JAGER, J., 26, Manor-rd., Brockley, S.E.
JAMES, D., 61, Highgate-tce., Walsall.
JAMES, W. H., 100, D Block, Married Qrs., Bordon.
JAMES, T., Ty Gwyn, Taffs Well, Cardiff.
JEFFERSON, G., 7, Council-st., West Stanley.
JEFFRIES, S., 16, Princes-st., Norwich.
JENNINGS, Mrs. K., 156, Cornwall Road, Notting Hill, W.
JENNINGS, R. A., 309, Victoria Pk.-rd, N.E
JEWELL, F., 10, Chard-tce., Falmouth.
JOHNSON, A. W., Kenilworth, Bourne End.
JOHNSON, J. F., 15, Epworth-rd., Portsmouth
JOHNSTON, G., 48, Daisy-st., Crosshill, Glas.
JOHNSTON, J., 55, Dartmouth-rd., S.E.
JONES, L. W., 64, Kensington-rd., Stockton-on-Tees.
JONES, W. J., 16, Salisbury-rd, Chatham.
JORDAN, J. R., 28, Lansdowne-hill, West Norwood, S.E.
KEEGAN, J., 7, Chapel-st., Cowdenbeath.
KEELEY, H. S., 5, Fontarabia-rd., Clapham.
KEITH, J., Lawrence-pl., Renfrew, N.B.
KERSWILL, Ethel, 199, Chevening-rd., N.W
KILLAN, T., 57, Park-st., Beeston, Notts.
KILLERBY, S. K., 86, Sth. Lambeth-rd., S.W.
KITE, A. D., 15, Lucknow-st., Portsmouth.
KITSON, R., Senr., 25, Park-st., Ivybridge, Stockport.
KNIGHT, W. H., 37, Deerdale-rd., Herne Hill, S.E.
KNIGHT, B., 29, Florence-rd., East Ham.
KNIGHT, W., 5, Trollope-st., Battersea.
LANGLEY, F. H., Spinney Hill, Northampton.
LAUGHLAND, Mrs. E. M., 8, Landguard-rd., Southampton.
LAW, G. H., 106, Villas-rd., Plumstead.
LAWRENCE, Sergt. E., 105, Married Qtrs., Bordon Camp.
LEACH, G. P., 22, Newton-rd., Cricklewood.
LEE, F. C., Armstrong College, N.-on-Tyne
LEIGH, R. G., Ferndale, Shankill, Ireland.
LEONARD, E. T., 1, Florence-pl., Tonbridge
LEVEY, G. E., 85, Howe-st., Derby.
LEVITT, Miss A., 6, Alexandra Mans., Chichele-rd., N.W.
LEWIS, Mrs. A., 1, Whitehead-st., Barrow-in-Furness.
LEWORTHY, Jeanie, Centre Bank, Fancy Store, Rochester.
LIGHTON, E., 20, Nile-rd., Gorleston-on-Sea.
LING, R. B., 119, West Side, Clapham Common, S.W.
LINNELL, W. G., 80, Woodend Drive, Erdington, Birmingham.
LLOYD, D., 46, New-rd., Skewen, Neath
LOGAN, P., 328, Crystal Palace-rd., S.E.
LOUGHBOROUGH, J. T., 77, Tolworth Park-rd., Tolworth.
LUDGATE, E., 7, Gilbert Court, Tower-st. S.E.
LUKER, Mrs. H., 7, Coastguard Station, Hope Cove, nr. Kingsbridge, S. Devon.
LYON, W., 8, Seafield-rd., Portobello.
MOFFET, E. J., 23, Rosebery-rd., Stanwix.
MANNING, C. H., 211, Ployer-rd., Small Heath, Birmingham.
MARTIN, C., 71, Adames-rd., Kingston, Portsmouth.
MARTIN, A., 48, King-st., Glasgow, S.S.
MASSOM, A. E., High-st., Irthlingboro'.
MAULE, A., Setch, King's Lynn.
MAXTON, H. B., 16, Scone-gdns., Piershill, Edinburgh.
MACDONALD, Miss F., Downside, Merrow, Guildford.
MACKINTOSH, J., 244, Garngad Hill, Glasg.
MACLEOD, A., 31, Dosswood-pl., Aberdeen.
MACPHEE, S., 218, Allison-st., Crosshill, Glasgow.
MCLAUGHLIN, P., 34, Ann-st., Greenock.
MCLAUGHLIN, J. A., 54, Tudor-st., Oldham.
MEAD, A. F., Marden Ash, Ongar.
MEREDITH, Emma, 12, Earlsfield-rd., Sefton Park.
MILLIGAN, W. H., Queensboro' Coastguard Stn., Drogheda.
MILLER, J., 203, York-rd., Battersea, S.W.
MILLS-JEYNES, E., 73, Chatham-rd., Wandsworth Common.
MINOR, C., 167, Greenvale-rd., Eltham.
MORRIS, T. E., 5, Almeida-ter., Brookfield-rd., Dublin.
MORRISON, J., 15, Merrick-sq., Trinity-st., S.E.
MOWATT, A., 83, Braeside-st., Glasgow.
MULLEN, Miss B., 6, Wimborne-rd., Southend-on-Sea.
MURRAY, B., Quorn, Golder's Green-rd., N.W.
MURRAY, G. H., 104, Bull Close-rd., Norwich.
NEAL, W., 95, Peveril-rd., Endcliffe, Sheffield.
NEWBURY, M. S., Pitt's Farm, Ringwood, I. of W.
NEWHAM, J., 30, Well-rd., Maidstone.
NICHOLSON, H. G., Salt Schools, Shipley.
NICOLE, W. E., 146, Northumberland Pk., N.
NOBES, W. F., 4, Havant-rd., North End, Portsmouth.
NORKETT, T. E., 99, Gt. Queen-st., Dartford.
NORRIS, A., 4, Rye Cottages, Clarence-rd., East Cowes.
OAKLEY, A., 50, Butler-rd., Harrow.
O'CONNELL, T. G., Custom House, Newry, Co. Down.
OWEN, R. G., 44, Eagle Mans., Stoke Newington, N.
OXLEY, W., 33, Island-rd., Barrow-in-Fur.
PALMER, T. W., 6, Charlmont-rd., Longley-rd., S.W.
PARKER, W., 66, Oakfield-st., Roath, Cardiff.
PARKINSON, A. E., 69, West Gate-rd., Barrow-in-Furness.
PARR, E., 23, Peel-st., Sunderland.
PAYNE, Mrs., 12, Gloucester-ter., S. Kens., S.W.
OWEN, G. J. P., The Wells, Ludchurch, Narberth.
PEART, C., 42, Thomas-st., W. Hartlepool.
PEATFIELD, A. W., Cambuslang, Gordon-rd., Camberley.
PIDDUCK, H., 10, Garnett-av., Liverpool.
PIPER, H. V., 27, Alfred-rd., Birkenhead.
POLLOCK, W., 28, St. George's-rd., Leyton.
POYNER, H., Gladstone Villa, Cannock.
PUGH, Mrs. W., 21, Talbot-st., Cardiff.
PRETTY, J. W., Mascot, De-Treville-av., Cambridge.
RATCLIFFE, F., 3, Westland-rd., Watford.
READ, A., 38, Tomkinson-st., Hoole.
REED, W. G. 69, Huntington-rd., York.
REID, E., c/o Mrs. Menzies, 67, Henderson-st., Glasgow.
REEVES, A. W., Sidmouth, Priory-av., Reading.
RICE, H., York-rd., Exeter.
RIEL, H., 162, Wyndham-rd., Camberwell.
RICHARDS, E., Bryn Eisteddfod, Arvon-av., Llandudno.
RICHARDSON, G., C.P.O., H.M.S. "Formidable," Sheerness.
RICHMOND, A., 76, Kenmure-st., Pollokshiels.
RISELEY, G. S., 10, Hargrave Mans., Highgate, N.
ROBBIE, A., 58, Clerk-st., Edinburgh.
ROBERTS, A., 55, Burlington-rd., Small Heath, Birmingham.
ROBINSON, J., c/o Bailey's Stores, 88, Queen-st., Bedford.
ROSS, Mollie M., 49, Sherbourne-rd., Blackpool.
ROSS, J., c/o Beattie, 296, Crookston-st., Glasgow.
ROWLES, Alice M., 52, Penn's-lane, Erdington, Birmingham.
ROWLEY, Mrs. C., Springfields, Greenbank, Newcastle, Staffs.
RUDDERHAM, T. E., The Limes, Halstead.
RUTTER, A. A., 3, Phoenix Lodge Mans., Brook Green, W.
RYAN, J. S., H.M. Customs and Excise, Bellamy's Wharf, S.E.
RYLANCE, Miss A. M., 2, Clarendon-st., Birkenhead.
SALTER, W., Highland Railway Co., Inverness Station.
SAMPSON, B., 25, Thirlmere-st., Leicester.
SERCOMBE, R. W., The Anchor, Upper Grosvenor-rd., Tunbridge Wells.
SAYMONT, Gertrude A., 3, Mayfield-av., Chiswick, W.
SHOVÉLIER, V. H., 6, Weald View-rd., Tonbridge.
SILBERN, J. C., 114b, Westbourne-grove, Bayswater, W.
SILVERS, Mrs. N., 6, Bankfield-rd., Malin Bridge, Sheffield.
SIMPSON, H., 63, Winchester-rd., Twickenham.
SMITH, B., 124, Athelstan-rd., Faversham.
SNOW, G. H., Solicitor's Dept., L & S.W.R., Waterloo
SPAWLS, W. E., 65, Wansbeck-gdns., West Hartlepool
STANTON, W., Woodbine, Sedgeley.
STATHAM, G., 18, Greenland-st., Cheetham Hill, Manchester.
STEPHENSON, W., 11, Northumberland-ter., Everton.
STEWARD, Staff Sgt., 4, Hermitage Park, Lochend-rd., Leith.

"BULLETS" RULES (which must be strictly adhered to)

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the editor, and his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 798 and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ⅄ Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.
4. Coupons must not be cut or defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.
5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning on Wednesday, June 4th.
6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet reaching him shall receive careful consideration by a competent staff; but the Editor will not hold himself responsible for coupons lost or mislaid.
7. No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition.
8. The Editor's decision on all matters concerning this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Complete List of all Prize-Winners can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

In these columns we have all along contended that Craganour is the best of the home-trained three-year-olds, and the result of the Newmarket Stakes emphatically confirms that contention. The only possible danger to him in the Derby from English horses seems to be Shogun, whose superior he was always last season. Of course, there are possibilities about the Frenchman, Nimbus, but we believe that the man, or woman, that draws

CRAGANOUR

will receive Mr. Patrick O'Brien's big cheque.

Prophetic.

There is plenty of racing set for this week with York and Doncaster in the North and Bath and Salisbury in the South.

To-day (Wednesday) at York, MATTER for the Voltigeur Handicap, and GREENLAND FALCON for the Sledmere Handicap, look the best things. At Bath, FLORISSANTE ought to win her selected race—she is in a couple—and ARTHUR B. should be good enough for the Weston Stakes. The turn of

GAEL RHU

looks as though it must have come in the Somersetshire Stakes.

On Thursday, at Doncaster, KILTOI should win the Three-Year-Old Handicap; CRIADO the Londesborough Handicap; and ST. CYR the Zetland Two-Year-Old Plate. At Salisbury, on the same day, HAPPY JOHNNY and ALDFORD should be good things.

On Friday, up North,

GRAVE GREEK

can win again if sent for the Chesterfield Plate, and CORONIS. can take the Fitzwilliam Stakes; whilst at Salisbury the best things are KEYHAVEN and CLAQUEMENT.

At Hurst Park, on Saturday,

CUTHBERT

is not set too heavy a task in the Victoria Cup, and probably the best thing of the day is SIR ORACLE in the Durham Handicap. The Hurst Plate should be won by ALBION.

THE "JOHN BULL" DERBY SWEEP.—In our next issue we shall give the result of the Draw for this Sweepstake, which, as already announced, takes place on Saturday of the present week. The journal will be on sale throughout the Metropolis, and Greater London, early on the morning of Wednesday, the 4th June—the day of the Derby—and country subscribers and others, desiring to know the result before the Race, may obtain a copy by first *letter* post on that day, on sending two penny stamps to our Publishers. The date of *sale* in the Provinces will be Thursday—as usual.

We are requested by Mr. John McLauchlan, of 54, Gordon Street, Glasgow, to call the attention of readers to a "rainbow coloured" betting ticket which is issued by some person under the name of John McLaughlan, evidently with the intention of misleading recipients. Mr. McLauchlan wishes to dissociate himself from the individual in question, and informs us that he has already been involved in disputes with parties who have claimed payment in respect of these cards, which, we notice, however, contain no address

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SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

TURF POOL SYNDICATE (Geneva).—W. K. (Manchester) and others.—This firm has no connection with the International Turf Syndicate—or, as a matter of fact, with any other Syndicate.

H. DIAMOND (Lucerne).—POTTER (Handley).—We have not heard the rumour that "H. Diamond's Sweep is not being conducted on straightforward lines," and if we had we should not believe it. You need not be at all anxious.

MURRAY, COOPER AND CO. (Trafalgar Square).—"GLYN, PANT."—We have no information with regard to these people.

J. LEE (Aldersgate Street, E.C.).—SPORTING.—We know nothing about the firms you mention.

RACING STUD.—MARKA.—We believe this concern is run on straightforward lines.

PYRENEES SYNDICATE.—J. H. (Netherfield).—We know nothing of this concern, and are unable to place any value upon the fact that you are notified as the winner of the first prize. Try to change it for a drink, and, in future, confine yourself to the JOHN BULL Sweeps.

We have to repeat that we cannot undertake to adjudicate upon betting disputes except in such cases where such disputes may be referred to us by arrangement between any of our advertisers and their clients.

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***** LORENZO (4½ pts.)**
our sole selection for the Manchester Cup.

Next Monday's issue of "Gale's Special," published at 2/6, will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "John Bull" enclosing this paragraph.

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As a proof of the reliability of these famous Primus Wire selections it may be stated that we have registered six consecutive wins, the list of horses being CARRIGRUE, MASTER MACDONALD, OCYDROME, AMBASSADOR, ARRIET, and PERSUADE; showing

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Never more than One Selection per week.
Never more than One Horse wired.

The following is the result of the first six wires sent out:—

Wednesday, March 26th— PERSUADE, 10 to 1 agst....	Won.
Thursday, April 3rd— CARRIGRUE, 10 to 1 agst.	Won.
Tuesday, April 8th— MASTER MACDONALD, 100 to 8 agst. ...	Won.
Saturday, April 19th— ARRIET, 10 to 1 agst.	Won.
Tuesday, April 29th— AMBASSADOR, 3 to 1 agst.	Won.
Tuesday, May 6th— OCYDROME, 11 to 8 agst.	Won.

Up to the time of writing this advertisement, only one unsuccessful selection has been sent out, and, in that case a Compensatory Winning Wire was sent next day free of charge.

The Most Successful Service Inaugurated.

Should the selection sent out prove unsatisfactory we definitely guarantee to send a free TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE on the next day to all subscribers.

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The next selection on this Gale's Primus Wire will be sent from the Epsom Summer Meeting on Wednesday, June 4th.

As a Special Offer to "John Bull" readers we will send this Special Wire upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send our next Tattersall's Ring Wire entirely free of charge. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

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Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

Each of the following have already won £500 from us:—

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W. HARGRAVE, Royal Marine Infirmary, Deal.
J. J. RICHARDS, 9, Shannon Grove, Brixton, S.W.
A. B. WYATT, 3, Palmer Road, Enfield, Middlesex.
W. H. BLACKSHAW, The Lea, Denham, Bucks.
H. COLCHIN Junr., Woolpack Inn, Iwade, Kent.
F. SMITH, 241, High Street, Perth, Glam.
T. PHILLIPS, 34, The Park, Treharris.
W. H. COWDERY, Foresters Arms, Coxgreen, Maidenhead.
B. AINLEY, 10, Hamilton Street, Old Trafford, Manchester.

EACH OF THE FOLLOWING HAVE ALREADY WON £100 FROM US:—

J. J. STEPHENSON, 42, Durham Road, Stockton-on-Tees.
J. PARRISH, 165, North Road, Clayton, Manchester.
J. DIXON, 149, Albert Street, Millom, Cumberland.
C. E. PAGE, 1, Royal Villas, Maxton, Dover.
H. HACK, 30, Little Earl Street, Shaftesbury Avenue, Londor.
A. THOMPSON, 29, Cockspur Street, Pall Mall, London.
MRS. OLIVER, 22, Nicolson Street, Edinburgh.
BOMBARDIER COAKLEY, R.G.A., The Castle, Dover.
A. KERR, Sheephead Inn, Duddingston, Scotland.
M. BROWN, 68, Corporation Road, Workington.

EACH OF THE FOLLOWING HAVE ALREADY WON £50 FROM US:—

L. NEALE, 4, Brainerd Street, Green Lane, Liverpool.
A. ELLIOTT, 139, Portman Buildings, Lisson Grove, London, N.W.
H. POWELL, 1, Reubens Place, New Denham, Uxbridge.
G. GREEN, 10, Church Street, Madeley, Salop.
B. HANCOCK, Westcombe House, Bideford, Devon.
G. SPENCER, Criterion Bar, St. Andrews, N.B.
W. TREMLETT, Whiteley's Depot, Hillingdon Heath, Uxbridge.
J. CHARNOCK, 10, Norman Road, Seacombe, Liverpool.
G. BOWNAS, Temperance Hotel, Grassington, Yorks.

The Editor of "John Bull" on February 1st stated:—
"We have many times expressed satisfaction with Mr. H. Diamond's methods, and can assure our readers that from beginning to end each sweep promoted by him is absolutely straight, square and aboveboard."

Mr. W. Lotinga, editor of "Lotinga's Weekly," and well known for many years, until recently, as Magpie of "The Globe," and as "Larry Lynx" said Oct. 12:—
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